1972

Watts School of Nursing Library
D.C.H.C.

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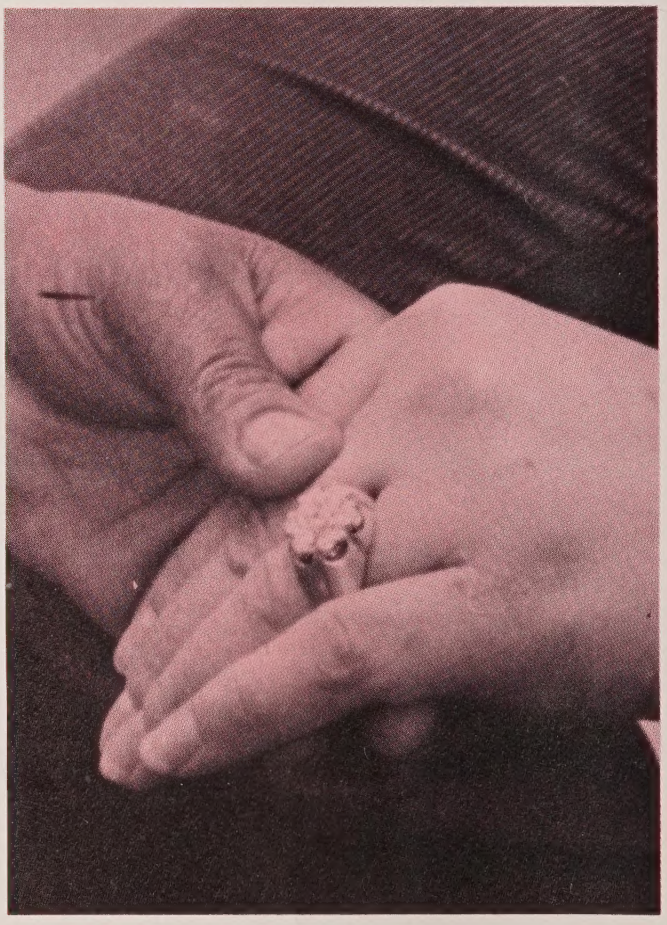
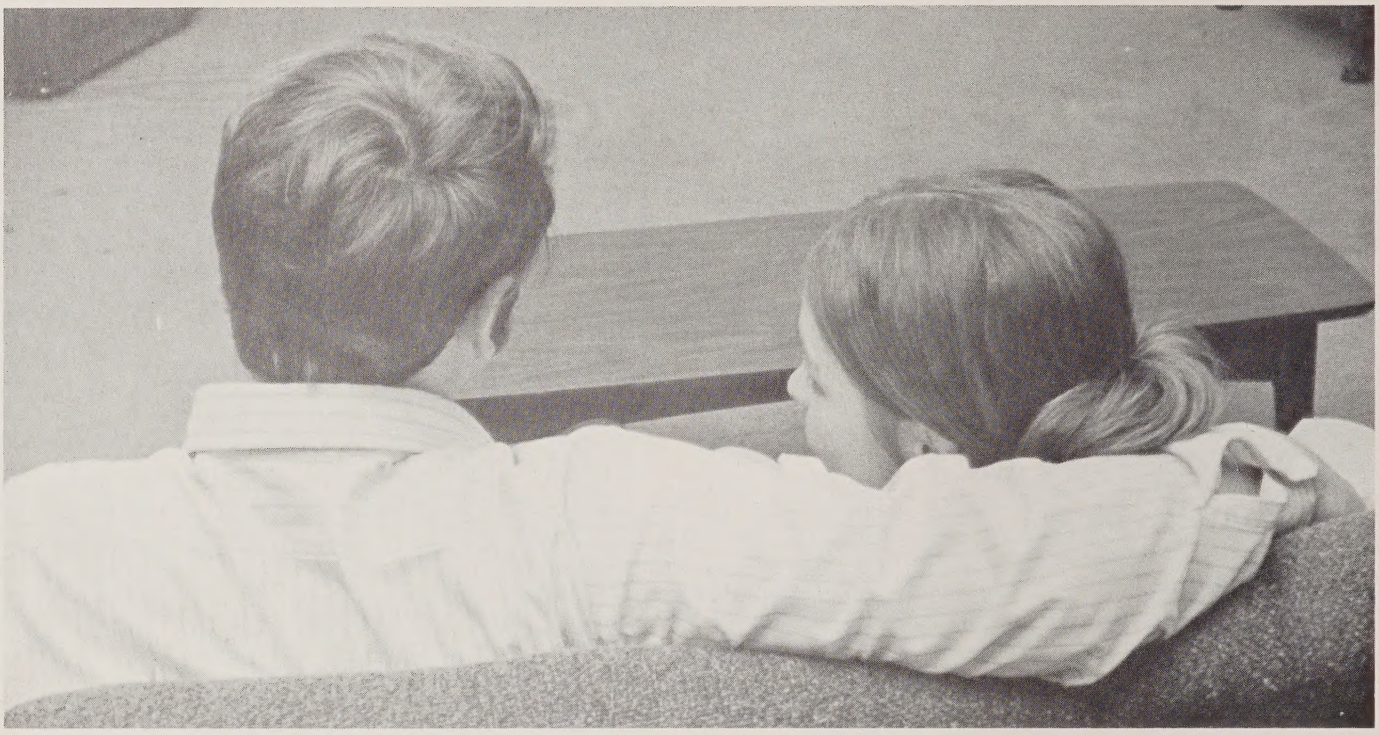
Emotions . . . . . feeling inside
different ways. Emotions change.
One day emotions are deep and
strong, sympathetic, understanding,
and loving. Some days, emotions strike out.
They aren't hard to find . . . emotions
they're easy. Open your eyes . . . look around.
Look at depression, poverty, indifference, apathy.
Look at a smile, catch a tear and throw it
aside . . . listen to the emotions flow . . .
through these pages catch
the
emotions . . .

Watts Hospital School of Nursing
Durham, N. C.

We came to learn to
care for others
And it became a
part of our lives.



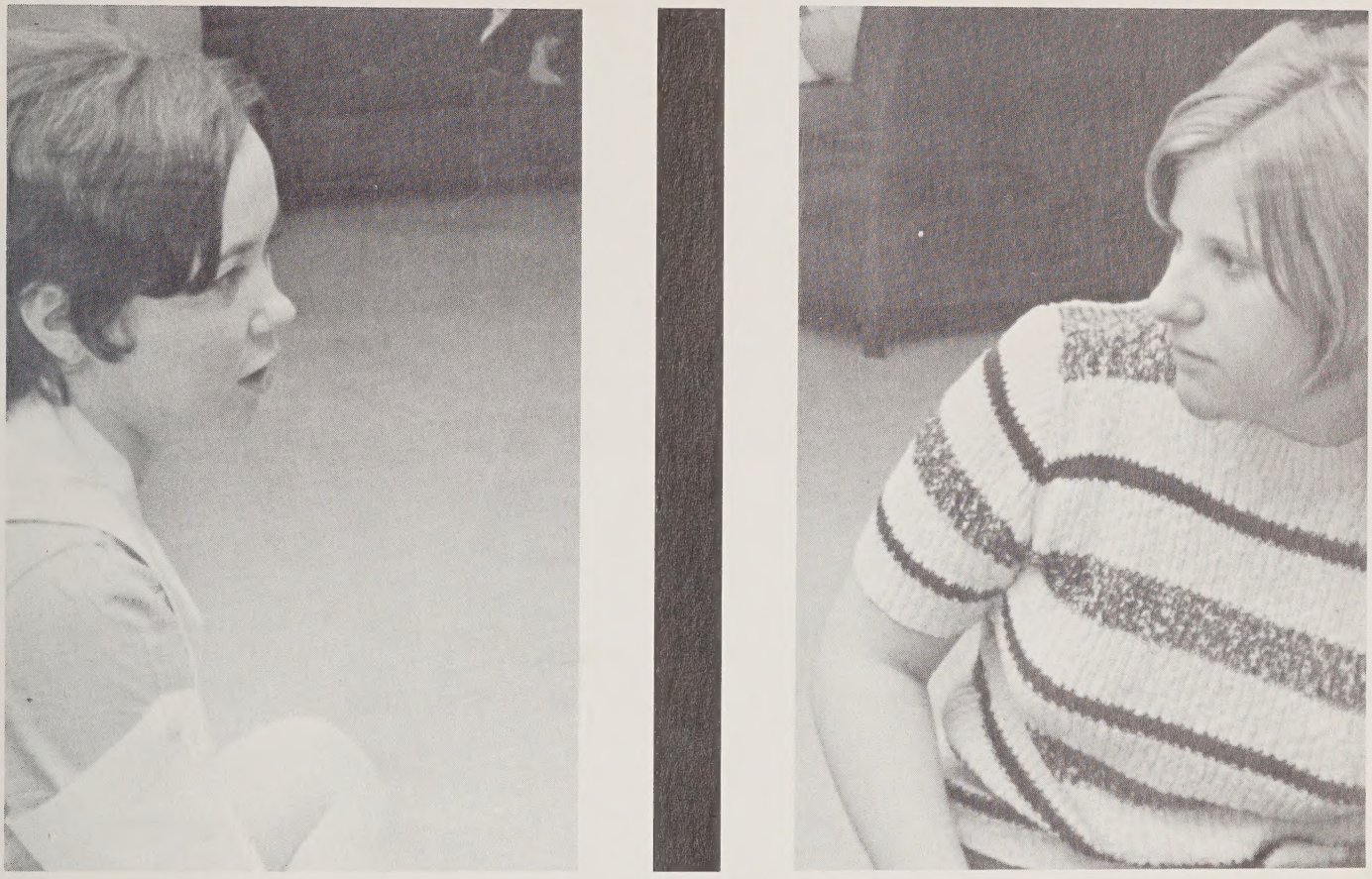
When caring we
found it always
helps to reach
out and touch . . .



Talking it over is sometimes comforting.

To reach a goal sometimes...

You have to run for it.



There is nothing like talking to a friend
who tries to understand.

Catch
the
emotion
when
thoughts
are
close
to
the
soul.

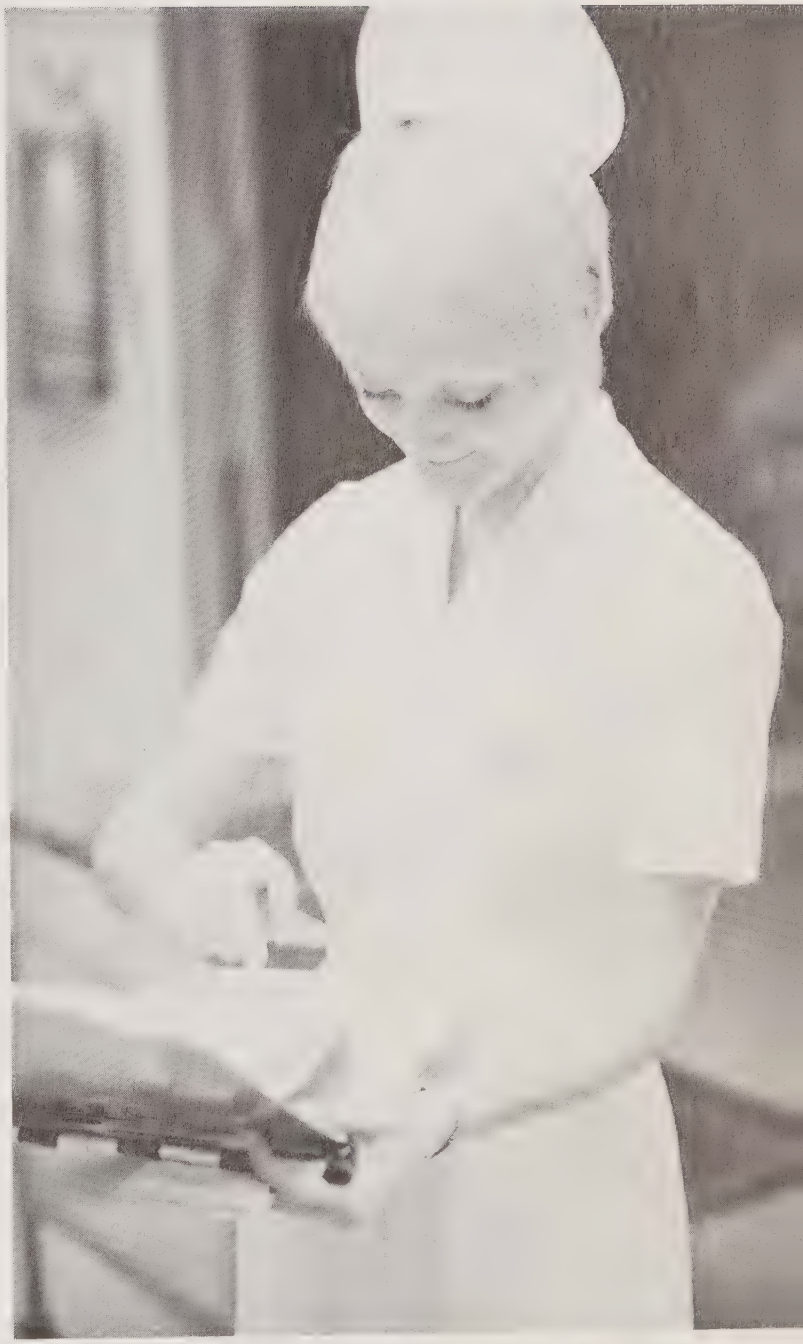
Tears

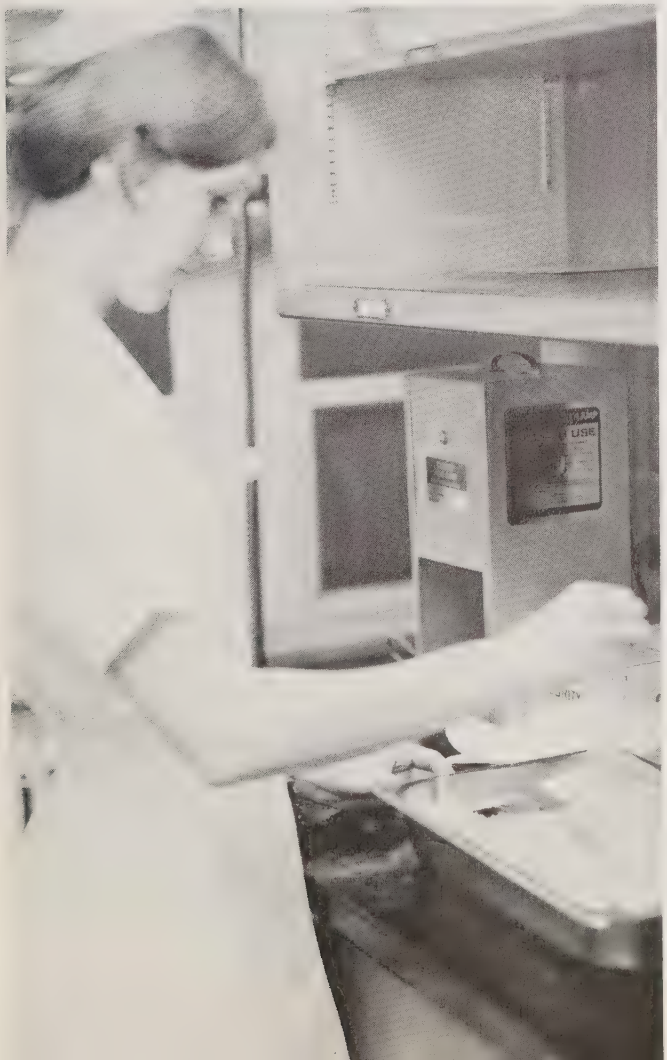
Concern

STUDENT ENVOLVEMENT

AT WORK . . . . . .

FRESHMEN





FRESHMEN FROLICS

An elegant tea given to the freshmen by the Watts Hospital Auxiliary.

A bake sale given by the freshman class to make money for WHITE CAP.

We were a bunch of scared freshmen when we walked through those Wyche House doors. Some senior had draped us with a multicolored bib and had set a gigantic dunce cap on our heads. There were unfamiliar faces everywhere . . . and then our big sister walked up. Thank heaven for her! Many of us would have quit the first week had she not led us through it and THURSDAY NIGHT!

The freshmen had many events to enlighten their year as well as that first week. Among them included teas, bake sales, car washes, going home, and wonderful closed study!

One of our "Good Nights" in closed study!!

Going home on weekends to see our familites.

It may be real, live people with whom we made our new homes with. These people, who became our friends, were there to share our laughter, our crying, our fun, our moods. We learned to work together after many trials . . . but we did it. We learned to study together after many trials . . . but we did it. There was upset; there was need for mature minds . . . and there was the feeling of helplessness. There were mistakes; there was crying. But the great result of it all was: We had a good start on building those mature minds.

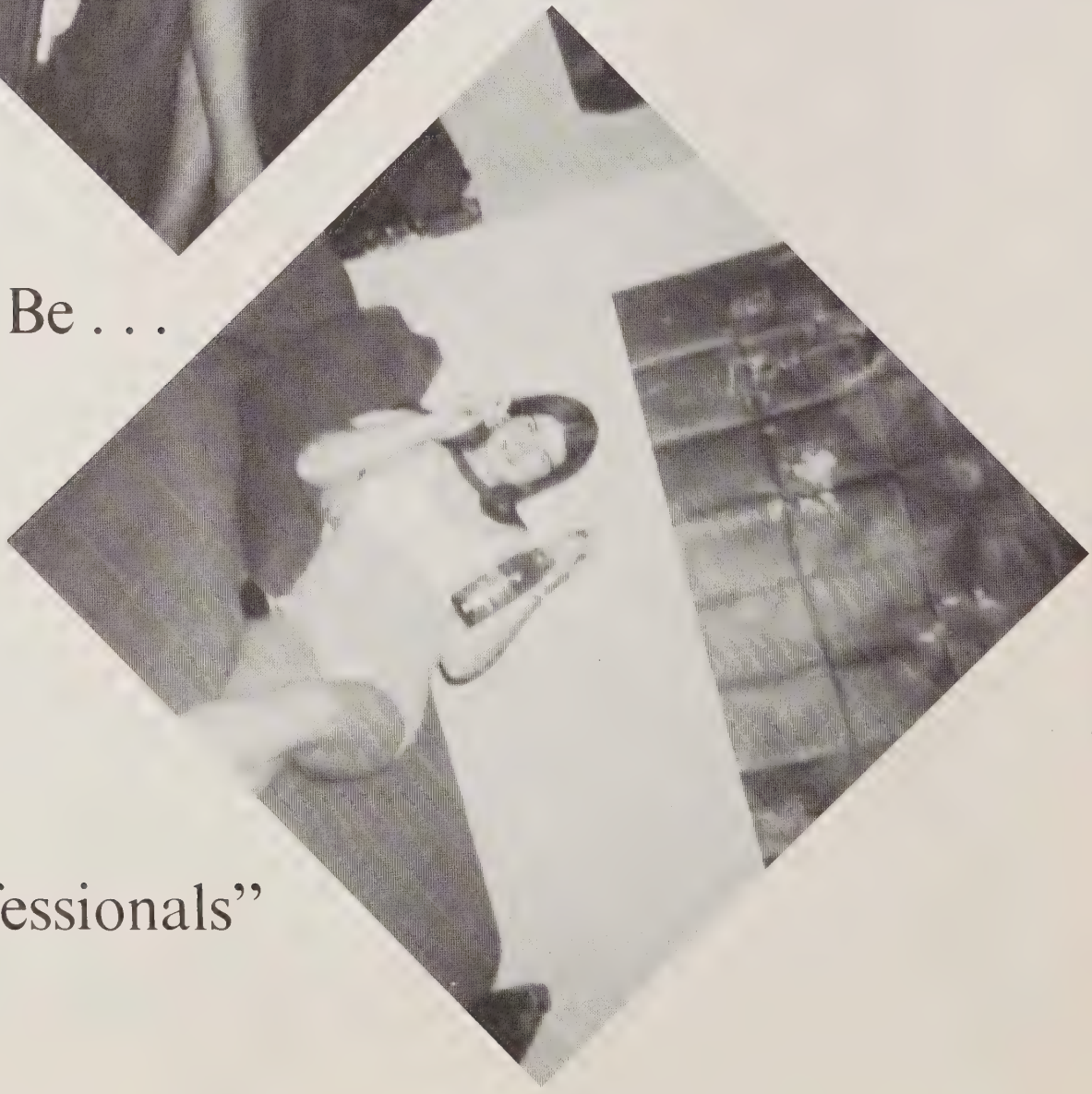
People or Elephants? We need them Both.

Or it may have been our long-time buddies including our piggy bank, our plastic heart, or even our yellow stuffed elephant, which served as our arm to lean on. We needed the real, live people, but we could not have made it without those hours we spent with our "quiet, understanding buddies." Ask anybody who wrote to their boyfriend or cried from depression. We needed time by ourselves, even if it was to shout for some joy which was found in our day.

Some Are

REALLY

Born To Be . . .



"Professionals"

And Then . . .
There Are

Some . . .

Who just don't have
any talent at all!

THESE ARE THE TIMES THAT TRY OUR SOULS . . .

. . . and then I asked him with my eyes to ask again yes
and then he asked me would I yes . . .
and first I put my arms around him yes
and drew him down to me so he could feel my breasts all perfume yes
and his heart was going like mad
and yes I said yes I will Yes. James Joyce

Love is when
he doesn't explain that
he loves you
but is not
in love with you
Irene Pachanik

How
much do
I miss you?
More than a Guy
Ever knew . . .
Dean Norman

. . . Nothing is real to us but
hunger.
Kakuzo Okakura

Love is a sweet thing caught a moment
and held in a golden eye.
You can borrow but never own it
after awhile it says good-bye.
Rod McKuen

. . . and of course, Lil ole Felicia Fnork who had big eyes for me . . . American Greetings

. . I still believe that people are really good at heart.
Anne Frank, Diary (14 years old)

Friendship is almost always the union of a part of one mind with a part of another; people are friends in spots.
—Santayana

A friend
is somebody
who knows
all about
you,
but likes
you
anyway.
Orson Wells

We arrive
in this world
alone
this time
called life . . .
was meant
to share
Walter Rinder

O wonderful,
wonderful,
and most wonderful wonderful!
And yet again wonderful . . .
William Shakespeare

A friend is a present which you give yourself. Robert Louis Stevenson

. . . I am alone with the beating of my heart . . . Lui Chi

Some folks say the stars are
little candles angels keep.
Do you suppose the angels
blow them out when you're asleep?
Anne A. Farrell

ROOMIES

Barbara
and
Violet

Cathy and Barbara
and you know who . . .

Albert and Sande

THIS WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS . . .

. . . Pearls of wisdom that
drip from my lips . . .
Nell Hirschberg

. . . ALRIGHT . . .
Nixon and Scherer

. . . What?
Payton

No, length makes no difference . . .
Dr. Easley

Hey, Hey, Gonna, be a showdown . . .
—ANYONE running through
Wyche House

I'm not gonna throw MY water . . .
Lyla Baxley

Stay lose . . .
Stephen Kornegay

Keep on trucking.
Sally Mahoney

You can't mix apples with oranges
Anonymous

Different strokes for different
folks . . . Boyd

Be SHARPE — Guess who?

Rat ****
The Bare-Chested Fwarkwar

Listen Ssweetie . . .
The Grinning Grub Snork

The Prayer Life of a Student Nurse

Dear Heavenly Father, you have opened the door to some of the greatest joys I will ever have. For some time the desire to be a nurse has been on my heart, and now the door in that direction has been opened. It has been a real struggle to arrive at this door, and I thank You for making it possible.

O Master Healer, I stand at this door with great joy, but also with some trembling fears. At times I am just plain scared. It's all so new to me, the wonderful people I will meet, the challenging courses I will take, and the endless hours of just plain hard study. All of this will severly test the strength of my mind, and the ability of my total self to get along with people.

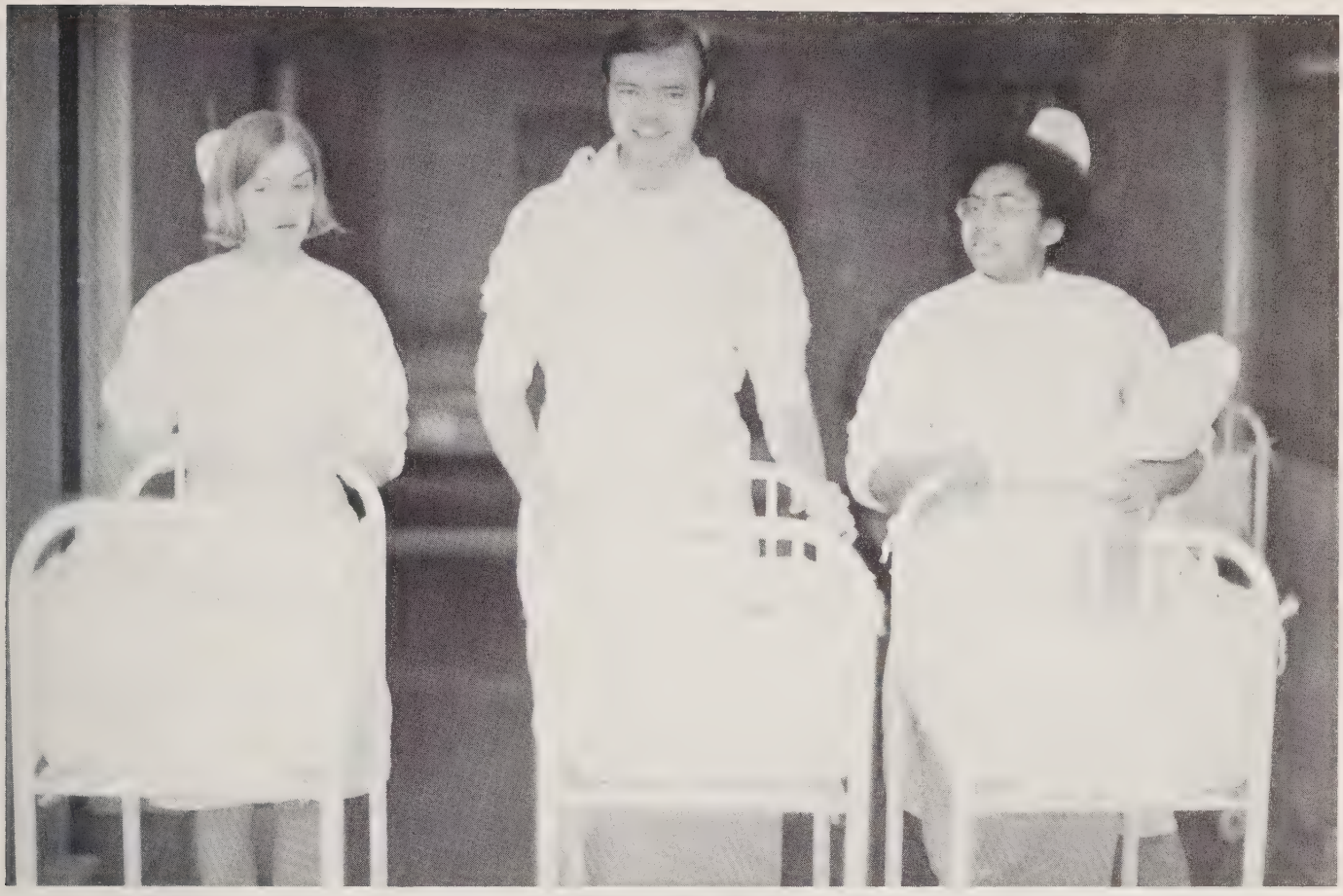
Help me, O Lord, to pass the test of mental discipline, of human relationships, or moral integrity, and spiritual stability. Help me to be understanding to all people, a channel of joy to those with whom I will live and study. Help me to be a brighter Reflector of Christ, the Light of the world. Help me to be a channel of compassion to the patients I will later care for as I progress in my training.

Help me to treat my body as the temple of the Holy Spirit, and to keep it from habits that would hinder my Christian influence and my health, and make of me a mockery to the good health I am seeking to promote. Help me, O Great Physician to be a good example of the best in physical, mental, emotional, and spiritual health, a living example of the highest principals, a channel of Your love.

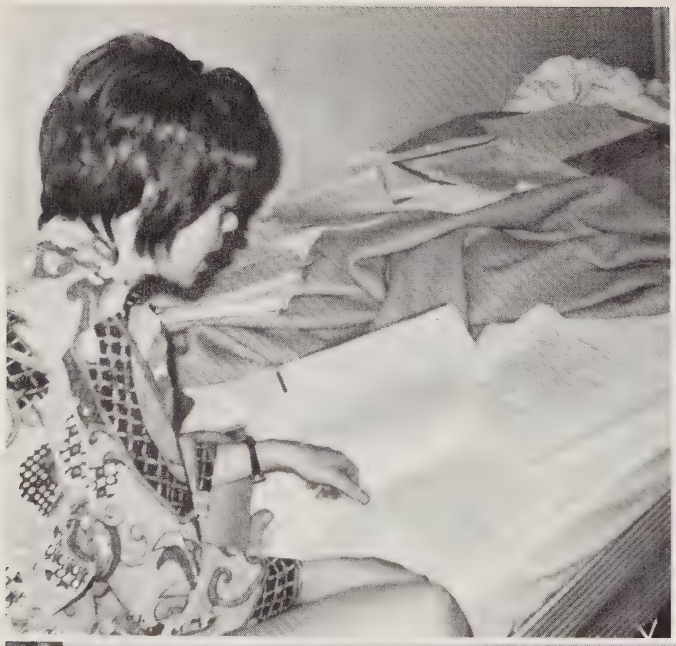
O Lord, because life is life, and I am so human, there will be times when I am depressed and discouraged. Yet faithfully I trust You for more than adequate strength. O Great Healer, as I become a part of a great healing ministry I place my total life in your Hands for your use only. All my love to You, my Saviour. Just channel Your love, and convey Your healing power through me. This I pray in Jesus' Name. Amen.

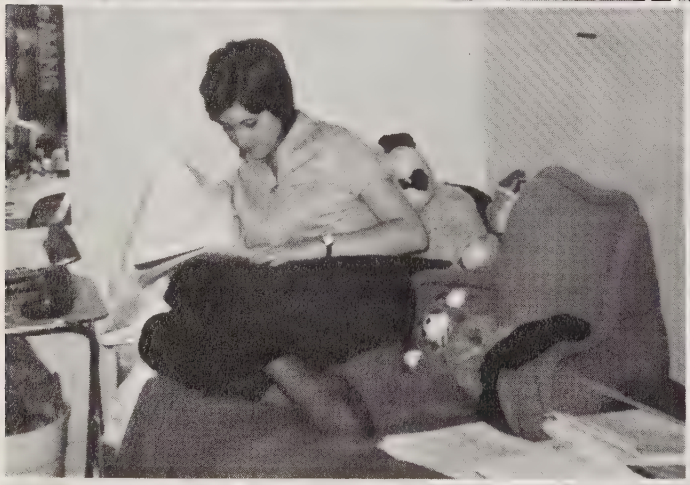
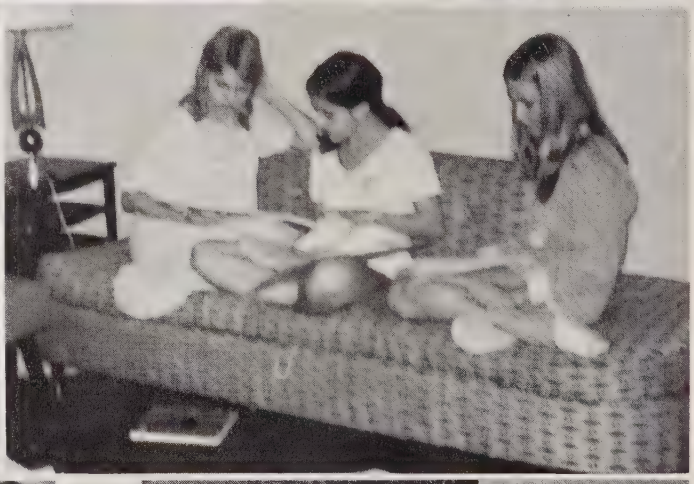
ON THE JOB . . . . . .

JUNIORS



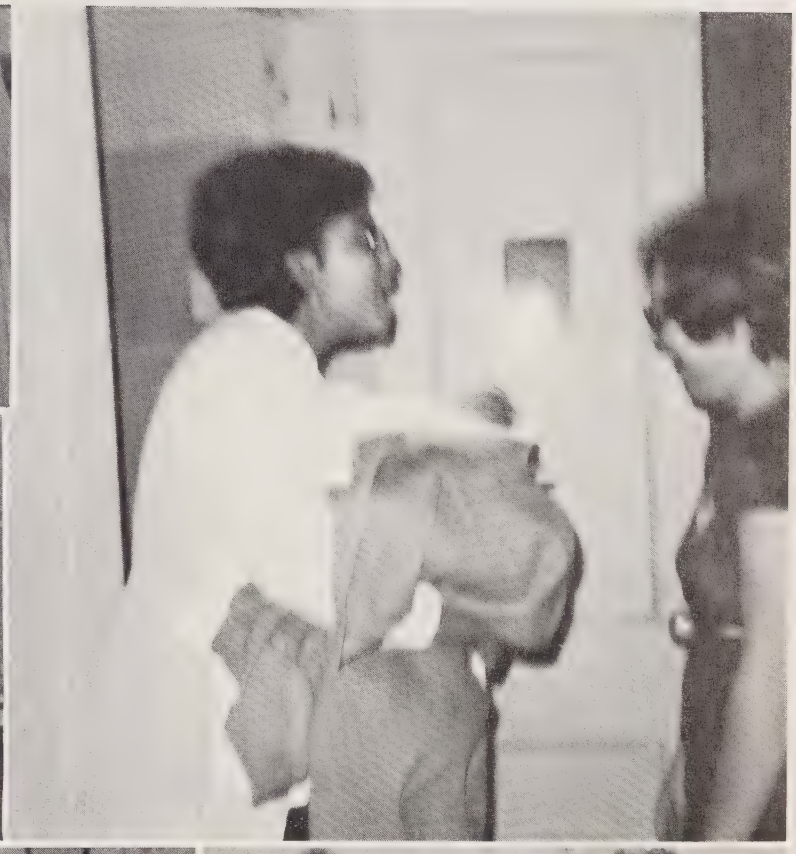
BITS AND PIECES

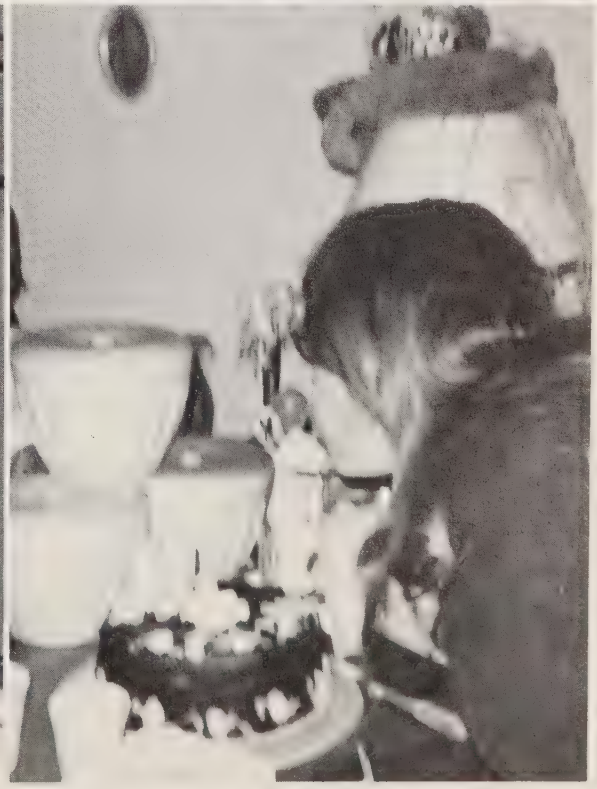


STUDYING ???

PLAYING !!!!!!





FAVORITE

You mean he saw my "woozy"!

Oh "Flatus"! We know you did it!

Who said Mrs. Somers could cook?

I'm too beautiful for a picture!

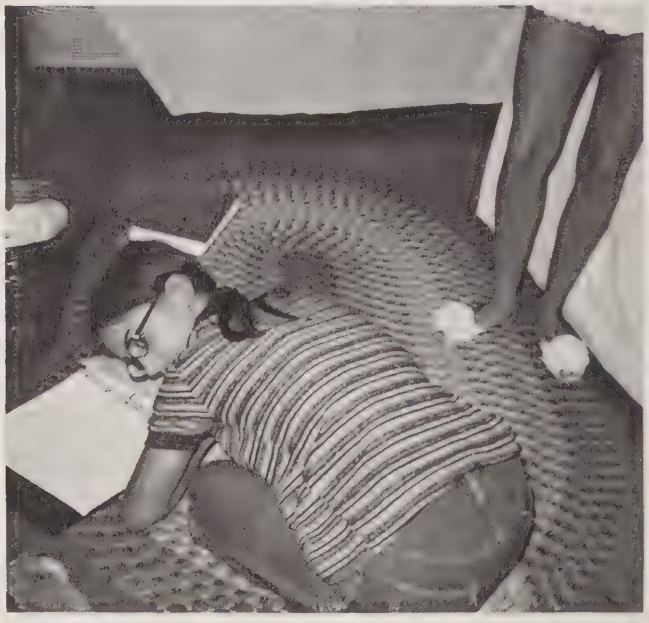
SAYINGS

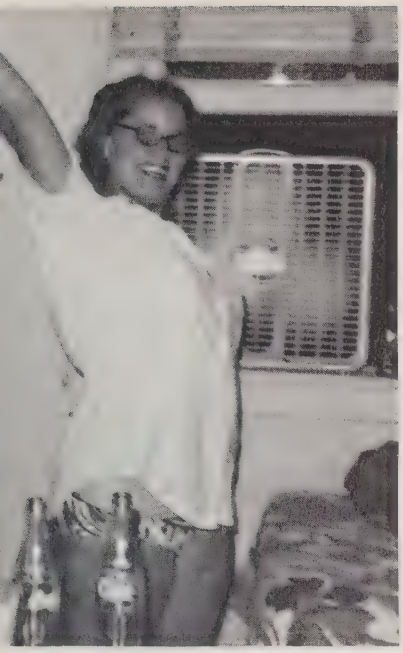
I'm glad my mother can't hear me now!

And then "Flash" said

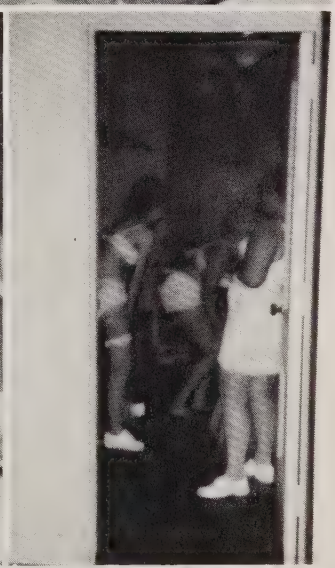
Jim's downstairs??

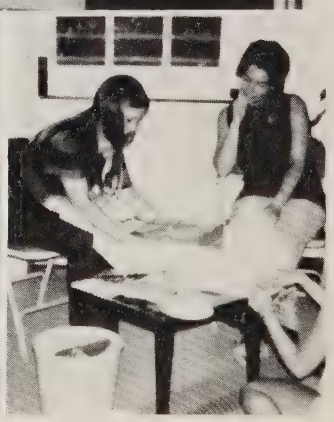
You got an "A" in OR??





Remember

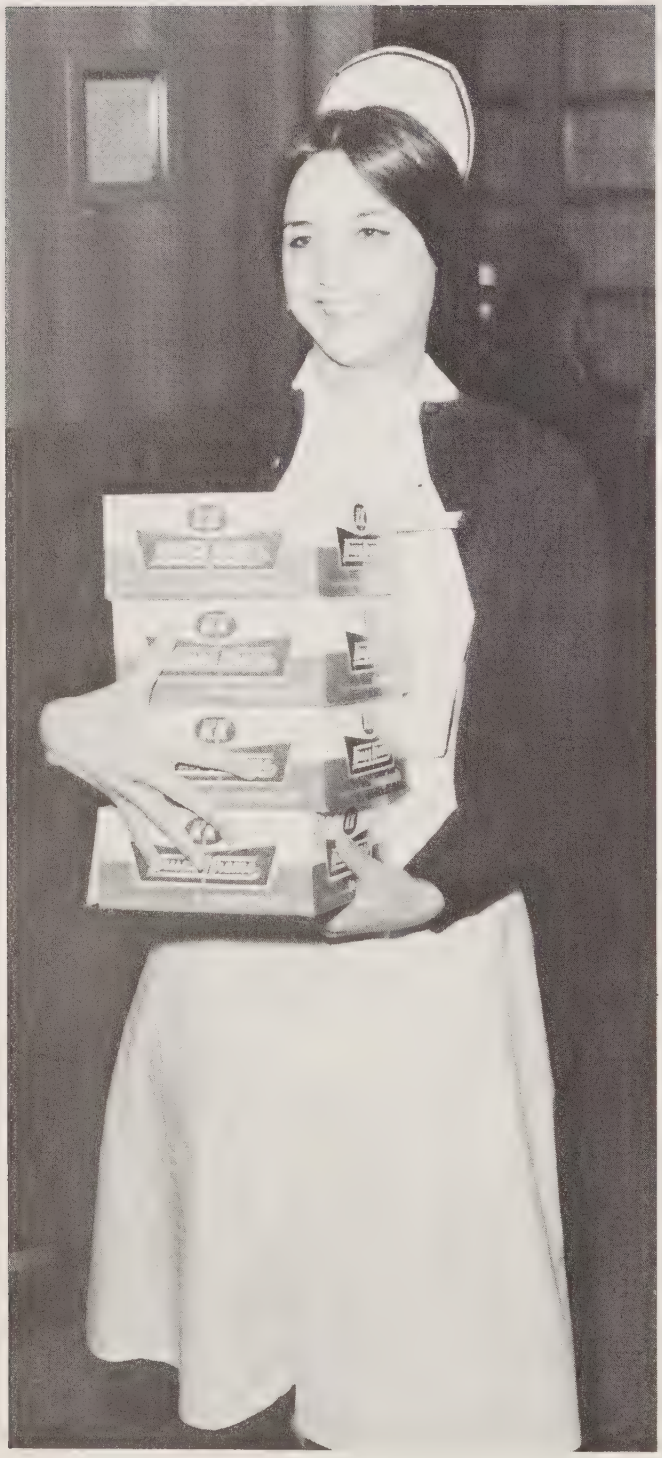




When . . .

Med-Surg

Med-Surg.
is . . .
Meeting Needs
Setting Goals
Reaching them



"Support your local Senior"

"I know it won't be easy."

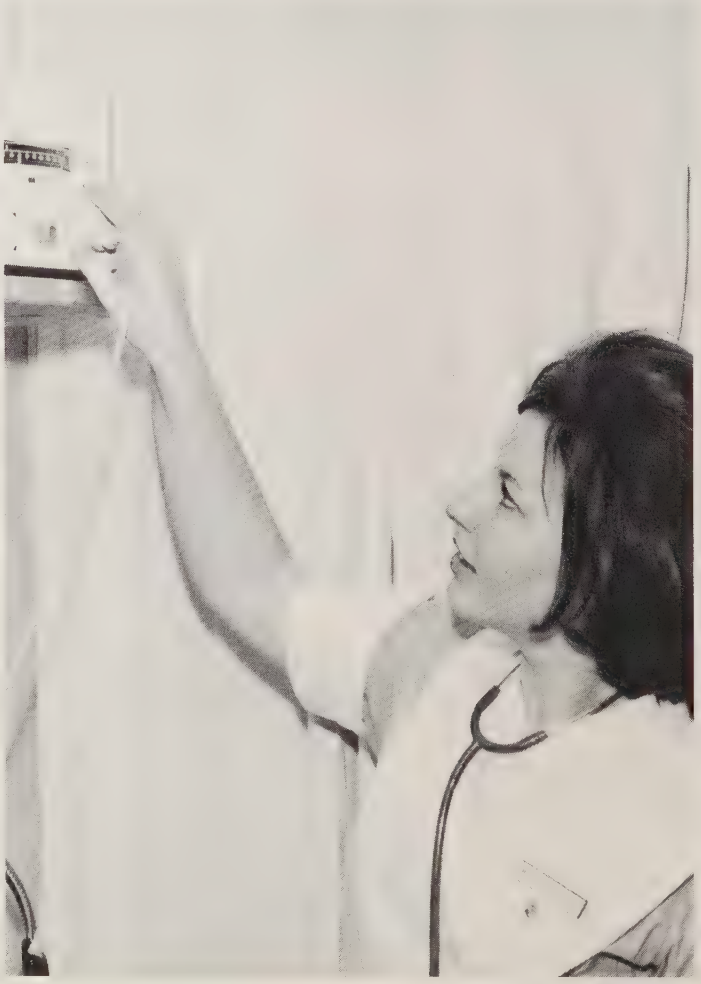
"OH! It's an arrest."

Blood pressures,
Blood pressures,
Spurting all the way . . .

"These tubes NEVER DRIP RIGHT"

"tickle – tickle"

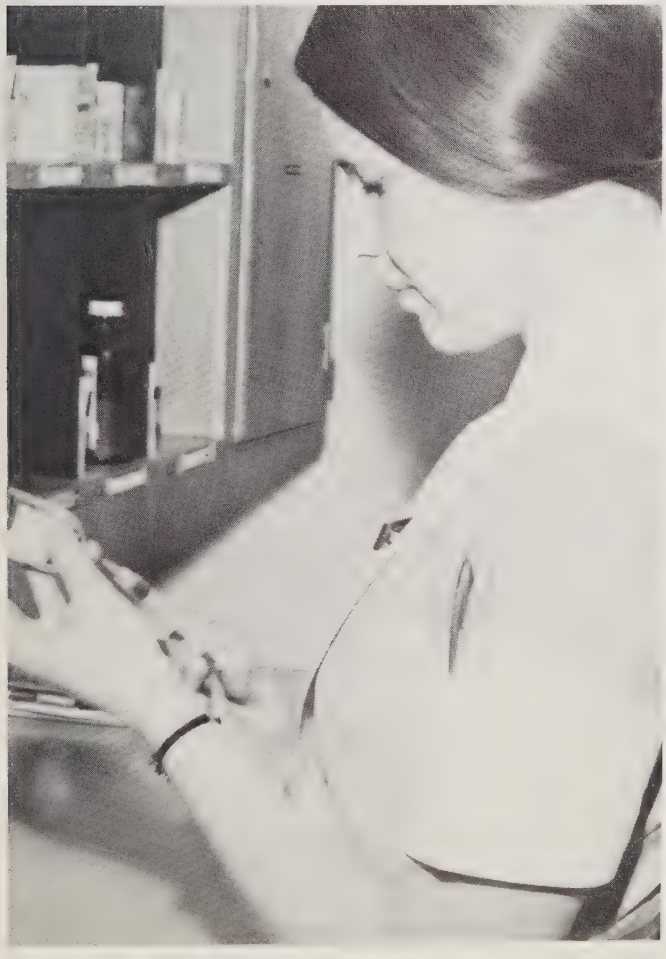
"It's just a little ole tube"



"I just keep saying, I know what I'm doing, it won't bite, only a MACHINE."

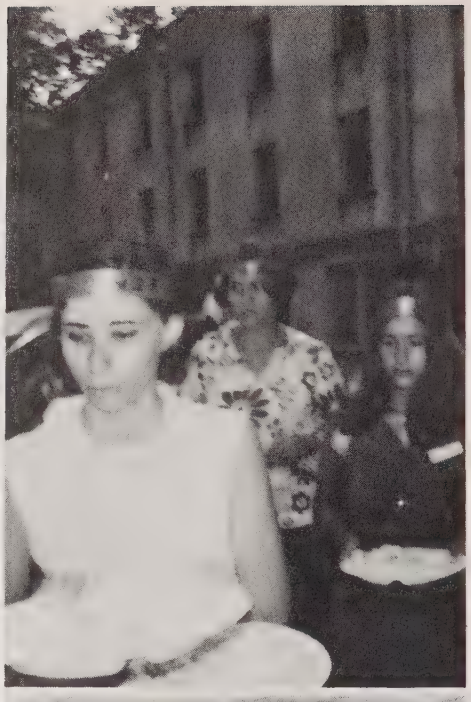
"Flowers, I'm allergic, don't they know that?"

"My favorite daily chore—a real dainty task."



I'm gonna really sock-it-to-em.

"Drip your way to insanity."



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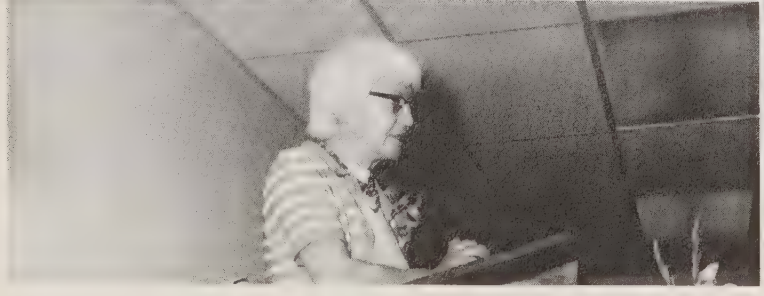
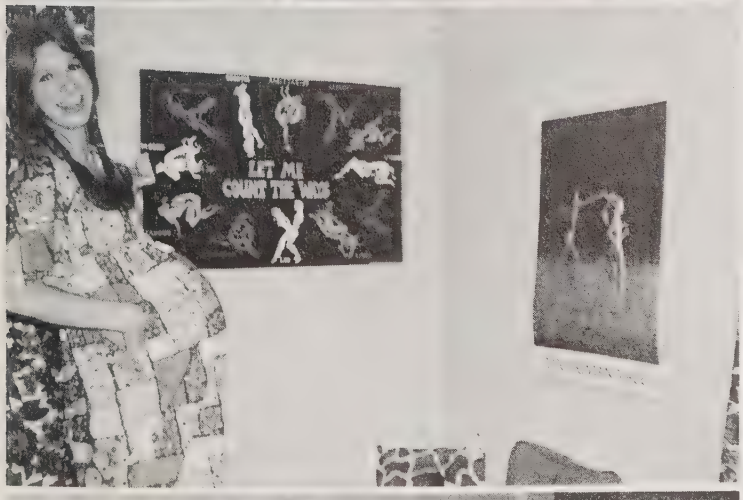
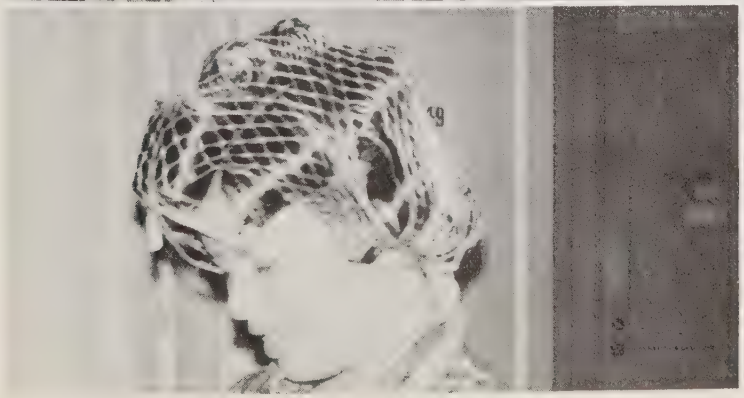


THE ZAPPA ERA


LET ME
COUNT THE WAYS

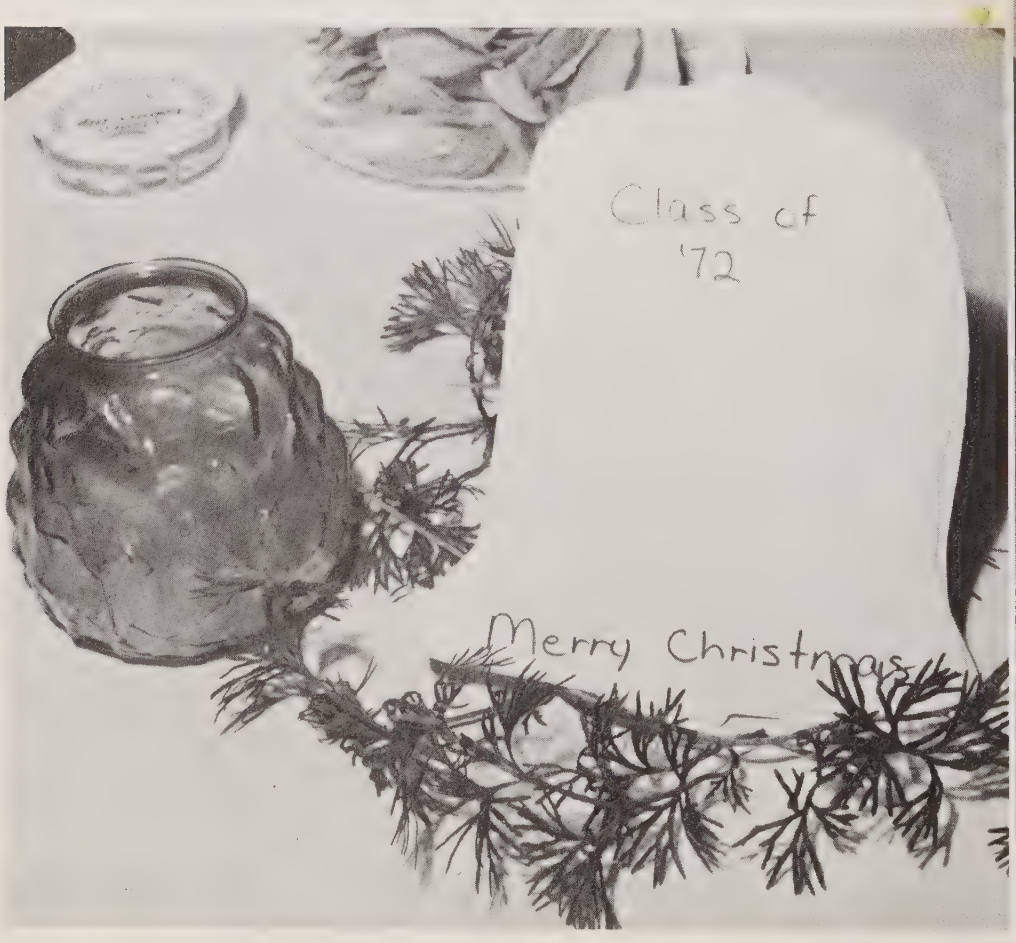


SOUL

CH

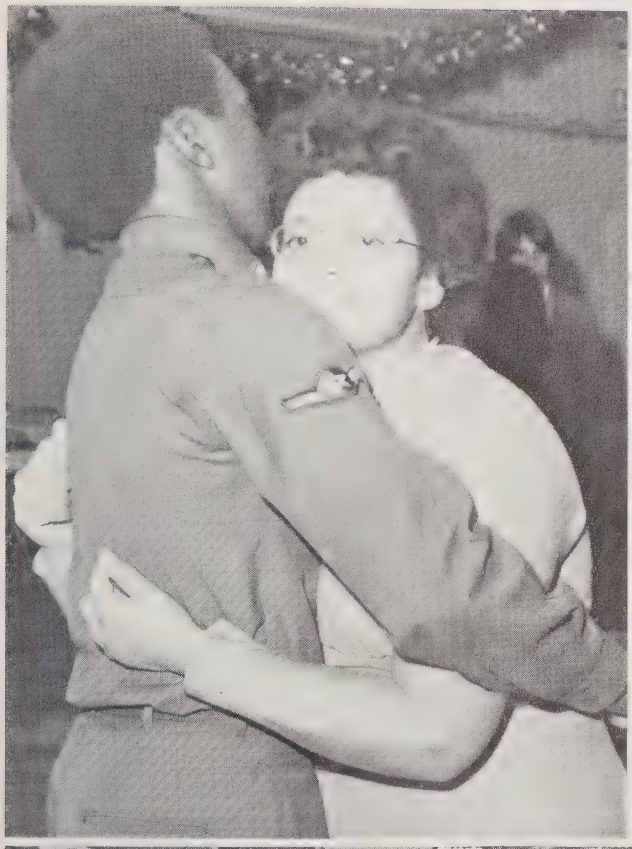
ristmas

Working Out!!



See the feelings
Catch the emotions
Get into it – feel it
Let it touch you
Reach out – feel good!

People together
Close together
Content and happy



Live
together

Laugh
together

Love
together

In our
Memories

Remain

together

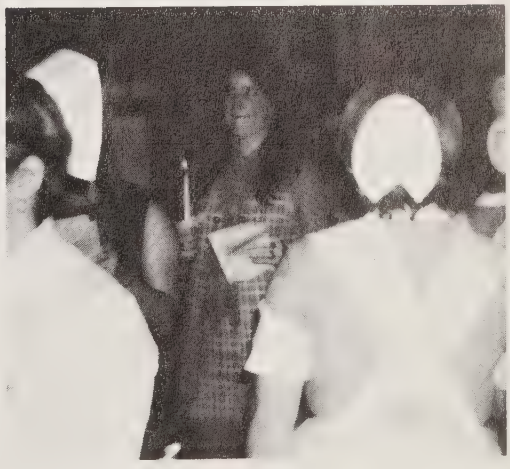
forever

with emotions

THE Balistics

Caroling in the Spirit of

Christmas

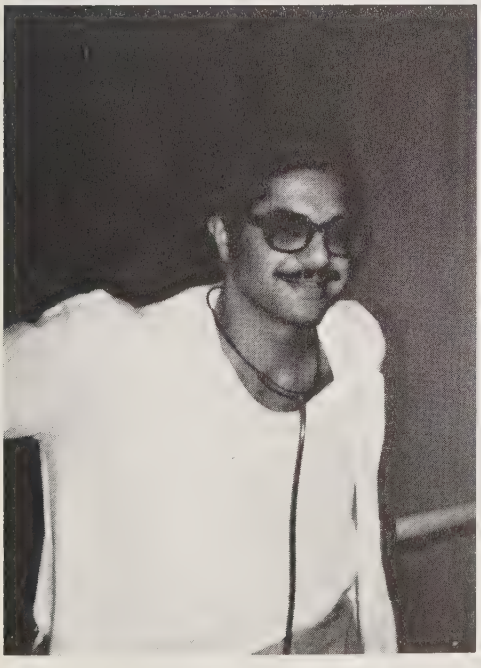


PUBLIC REALTIONS: (L)Mrs. Ruth Clemens and (R) Ruth Newburg.

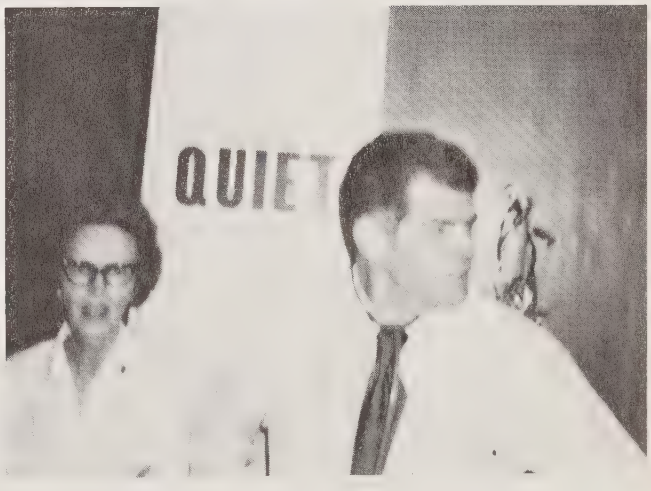
SOCIAL SERVICE (L)Mrs. Marion Kane and (R)Mrs. Peggy Johnson

Mrs. Lunsford

Mrs. Neil



Dr. Moneim



(R)Dr. Roy Izlar
(L)Mrs. Lyons Ward K

People Whom We Contact

Rm. 5 John's motel

"I thought the bed vibrated, not the room."

"What a hangover!"

'Too ETOH to walk – again!"

Beach Clowns

Body Builders

'Remember not a word of this."

A real live married couple

He-Man—'71 Atlantic Beach

Insight or Insanity—Psychiatric Nursing
John Unstead Hospital
Butner, N.C.

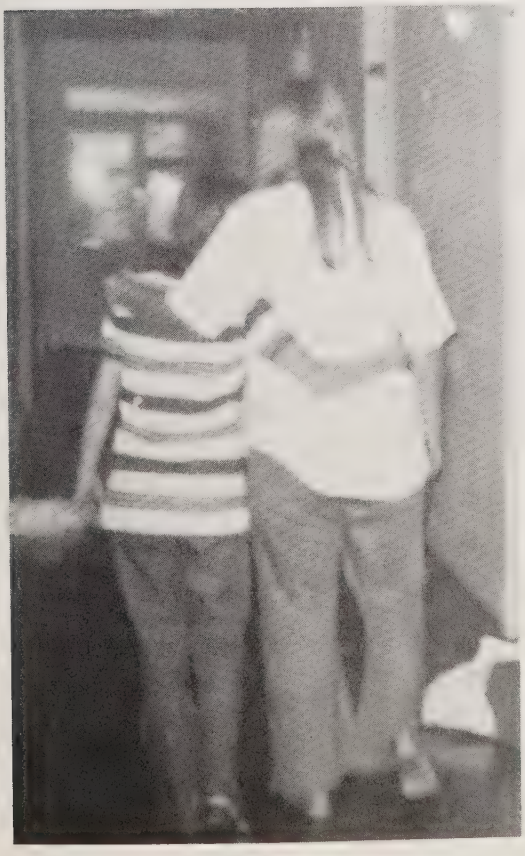
Through
Experience
We Became
Surgeons
(or
Ear
Piercers!)

A call for The Wet Maggot??

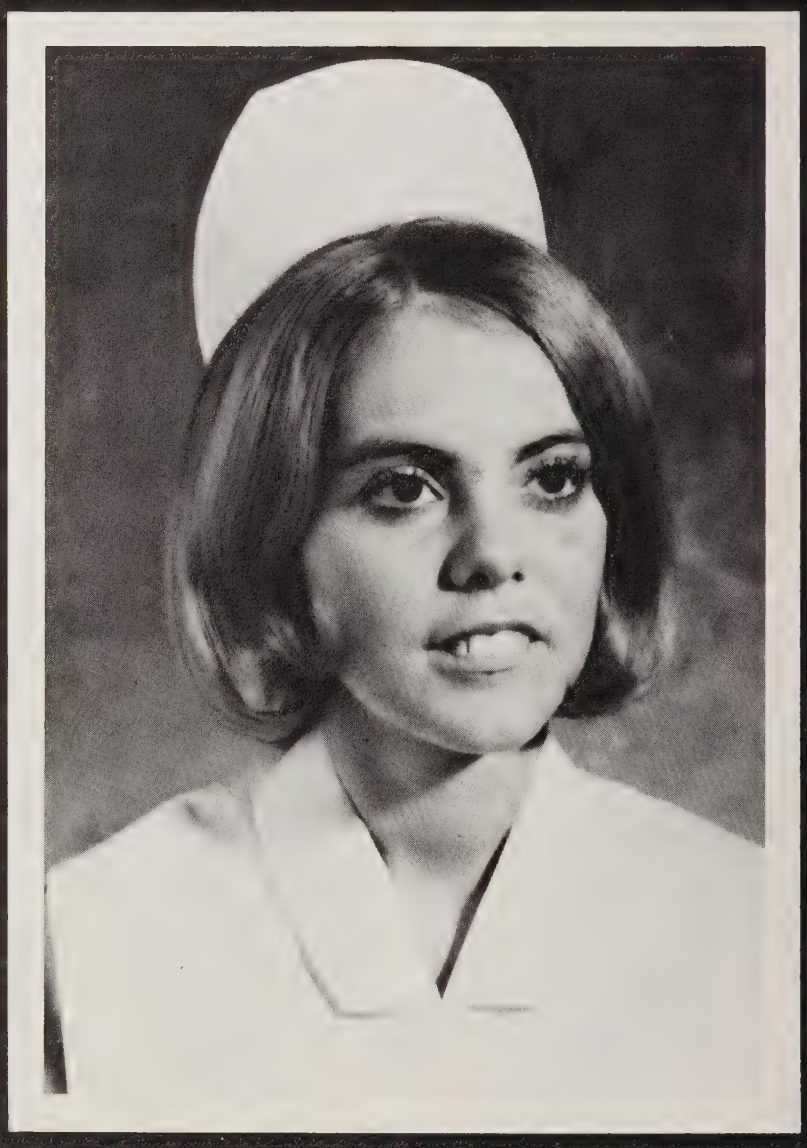
A modern place—we should renovate Watts!

A Good Nurse
Should
Have
At Least
A Dozen
Pair

How many times have we needed help just to walk.



A new relieving position release your tensions.



IN MEMORIAM

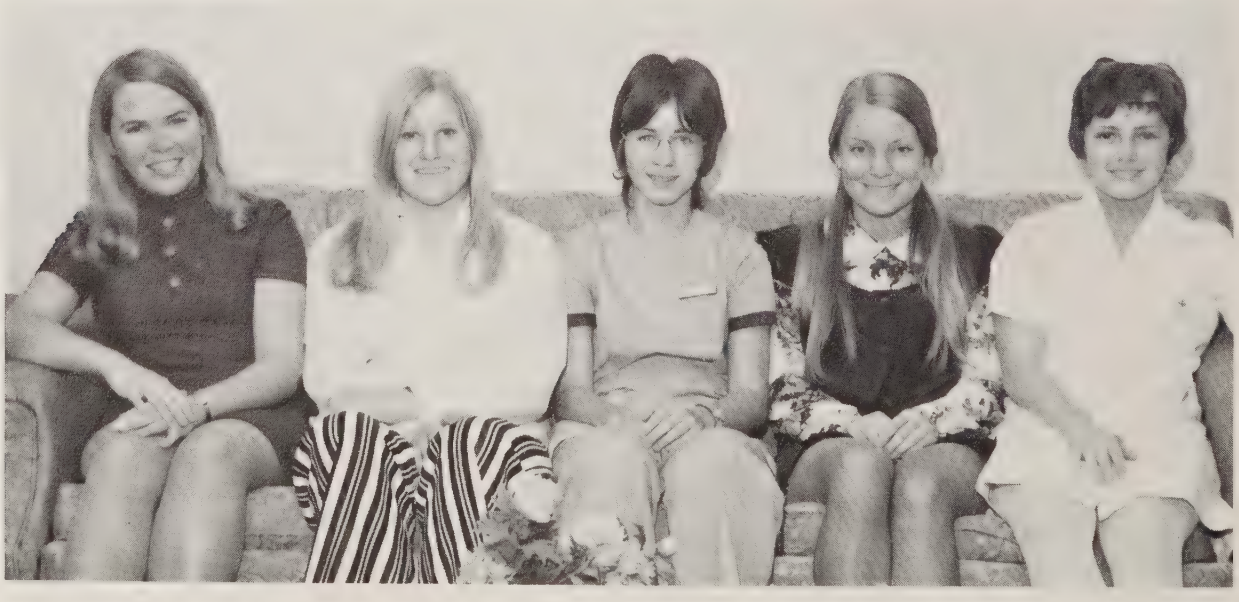
Miss Patricia Ann Mann
1951—1971

ACTIVITIES

Student Council

STANDING L-R: P. Pearce, J. Martin, A. Woods, L. Benfield, J. Snead, N. Ocasio. SEATED: C. Parham, L. Briggs, V. Barnett, D. Wallace, P. Satterfield. KNEELING: K. Wall, L. Shelton.

OFFICERS



L-R
V. Barnett
L. Briggs
C. Parham
L. Benfield
D. Wallace

Santa Filomena
L-R C. Chandler, G. Rigsbee, L. Briggs, R. Robinson, V. Barnett, S. Horton.

CSU

SITTING L-R: B. Thomas, D. Hall, T. Elder, D. Ward. STANDING L-R: L. Hill, R. Robinson, E. Whitfield, L. Norfolk, L. Shelton, V. Clayton, V. Rivenbark, D. SanMiguel, M. Crews.

SNA

KNEELING L-R: Officers: G. Troutman, Treas.; J. Haswell, Pres.; J. Hoyle, Sec. Members: L. Hill, V. Gattis, D. Garrett, L. Williams, V. Clayton, B. Burke, B. Thomas, C. Foushee, J. Martin, P. Harris, J. Jones, C. Parham, E. Yount, R. Robinson, P. Satterfield, S. Woodlief, D. Singleton, P. Cole, R. White, D. Andrews, T. Sigmon, B. Bowles, C. Little, L. Baxley, L. Whitfield, D. Crews, L. Benfield, W. Clayton, L. Morgan, S. Mahoney, C. McMannan, P. Cline, M. Rogers, M. Sessoms, D. San Miguel, P. Weaver.

KNEELING: R. Canter, D. Williams, S. McGhee, J. Haswell, B. Bowles, C. Little. SITTING: J. Snead, W. Clayton. STANDING: R. Robinson, L. Briggs, G. Troutman, L. Baxley, L. Whitfield, Jo Peirce, L. Hill, M. Penny, D. Garrett, H. Pattlschall, B. Burke, V. Clayton, B. Thomas, D. Andrews, K. Foushee, N. Dillehay.

GLEE CLUB

1971-1972

WHITE CAP CANDIDATES

Miss Kathy Wall
Senior

Miss Anneka Algra
Junior

Mrs. Marion Sessoms
Freshman

THE WHITE CAP STAFF

L to R: S. Horton, co-editor; A. Woods, editor, J. Haswell, L. Briggs, D. Pendergrass, N. Ocasio, J. Jones, U. Gattis, S. Williams.

Mrs. Patty Hill—Advisor

Anne Woods, editor; Shirley Horton, co-editor.

EDITOR'S NOTE

We the editors proudly, yes proudly, present this annual to you. We thank you for your purchase and for your undivided assistance in making this annual what it is. We think it is hard work and demanding, but it can be rewarding. It is rewarding to us to see your emotions toward this book as you see it.

Due to the attempt to obtain a finished annual before graduation, the graduation dance, graduation and the Black Banding of this year's Junior class has been left out for next year's staff to put in their annual. We hope this will encourage you to buy next year's copy of White Cap.

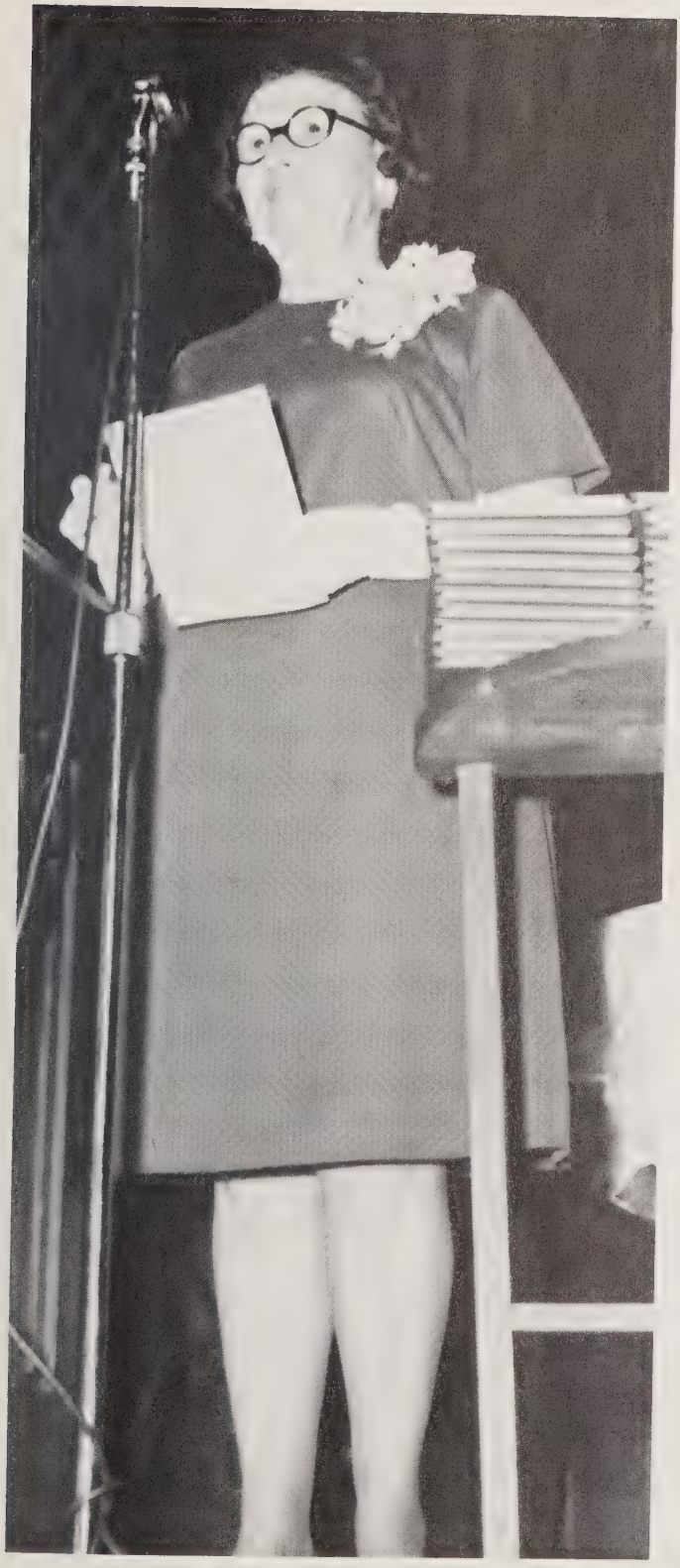
We want to thank Dave Marshburn who has assisted in the designing and in arranging this book. We want to thank Mrs. Patty Hill for her support as our advisor and the help of our classmates who worked so hard to raise money to pay for this book. We also want to express great appreciation to the doctor's at Watts Hospital who so unselfishly gave their time and donations to the Senior Class.

We want to wish everyone good luck who has helped and come in contact with us and to say God bless you.

Sincerely,
Anne Woods – Editor
Shirley Horton – Co-Editor

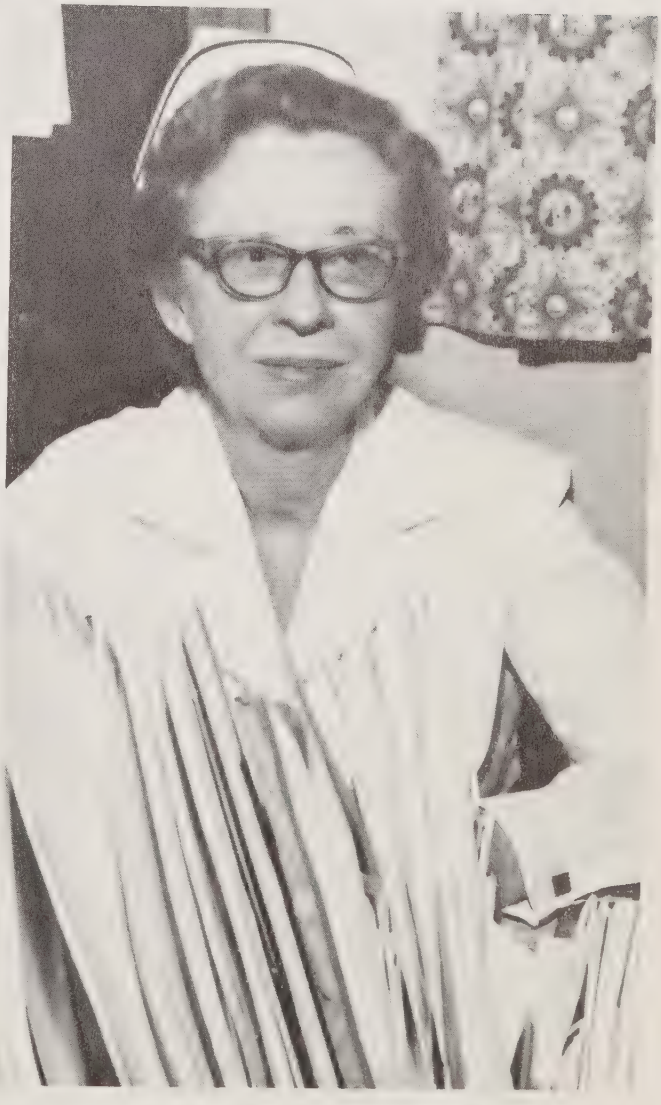
ADMINISTRATION

L-R: Mr. Ed McCauley—Director of Hospital
Mr. Earl Powell—Asst. Director



Mrs. Lucille Holsinger
Director of Nursing

Mrs. Cecile Zunner
Director of Nursing Ed.



FACULTY

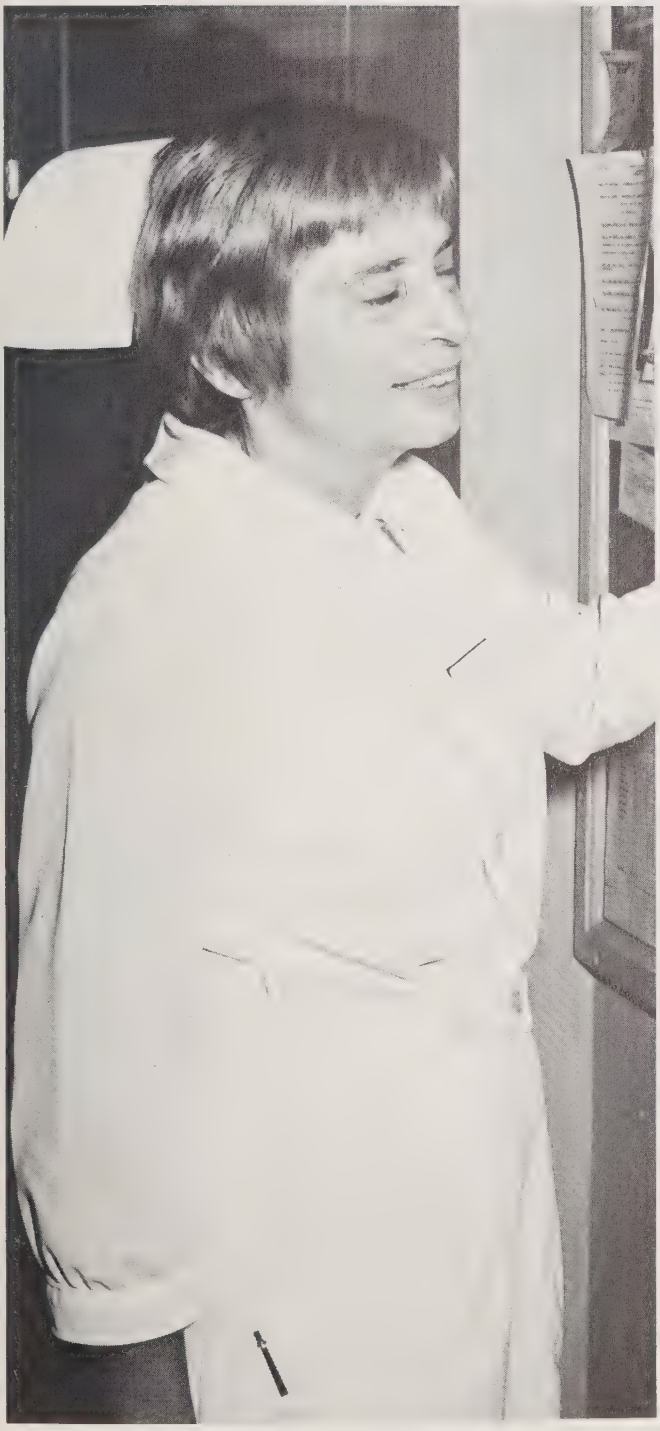
Through many trials and tribulations they lead and we followed. They bullied us, they scared us; they threatened us but we learned. Oh—How We Did Learn!! We will regard these people as mile stepping stones to our eductaion in nursing, and will remember them always with memories and love.

Mrs. Greta Brooks
Med—Surg

Mrs. Pat Brady
Med—Surg

MEDICAL-SURGICAL NURSING

For three months of each year spent at Watts, we spent working with patients on medical and surgical floors. As each year passed we learned in greater detail, the diseases that afflict the people of our world. Have we learned enough to face the diseased world on our own. If not, it will be our own fault, for surely we had the best ones to lead us.



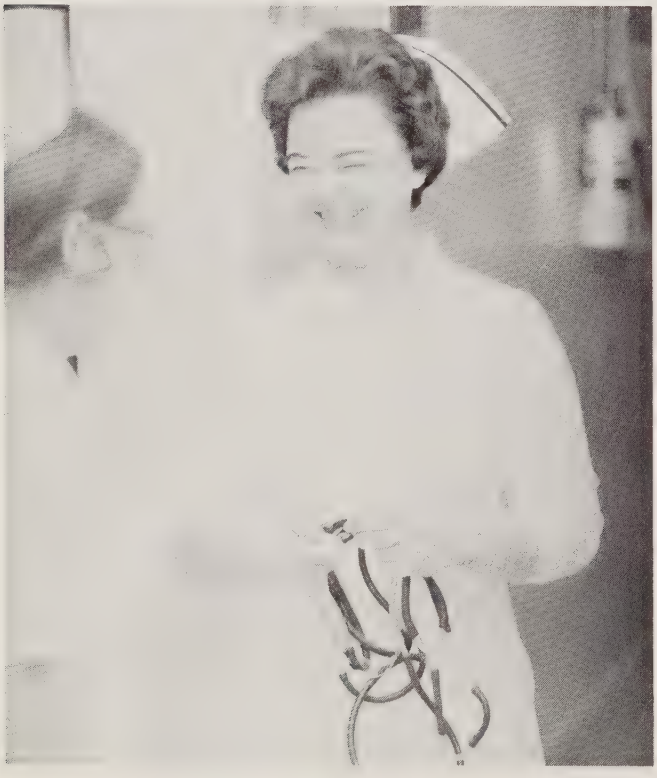
Mrs. Penny Holloway
Med—Surg

Miss Betty Jean Faulkner
Med—Surg

Fundamentals

Mrs. Ruby Pierce

Miss Joan Reinhardt



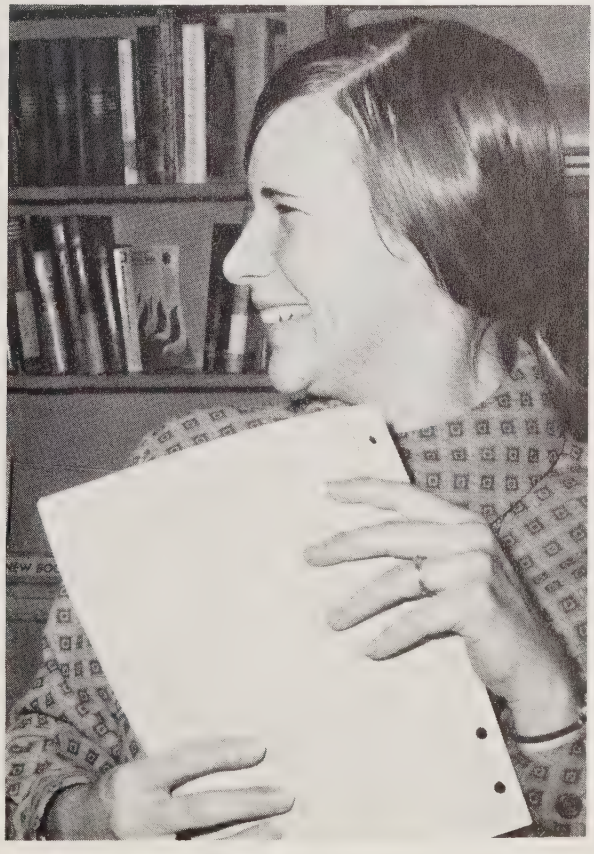
Miss Betty Smith

Secretary of School
Mrs. Betsy Hunt

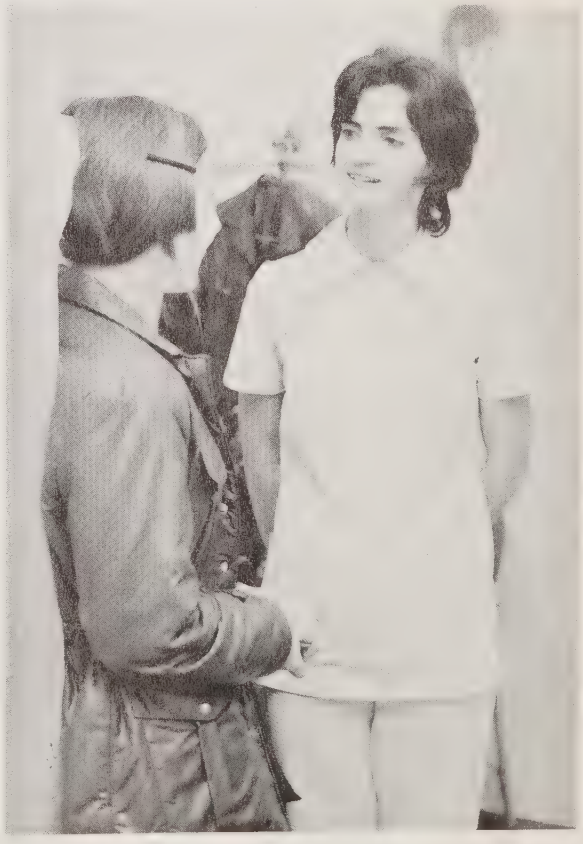
OBSTETRICS

Mrs. K. Oelrich, Mrs. D. Lowdermilk

PEDIATRICS

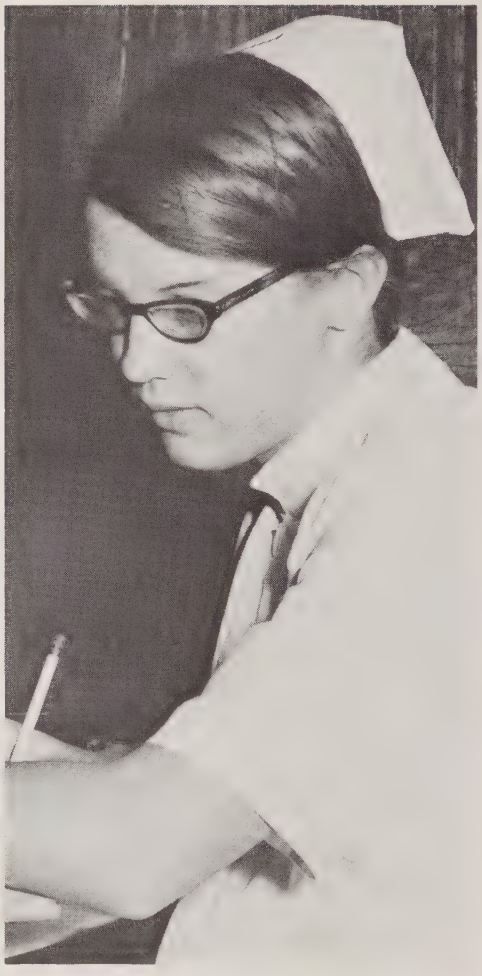


Mrs. Kay Somers



Mrs. Pat Hill

E. Boegli — Surgical Nursg.

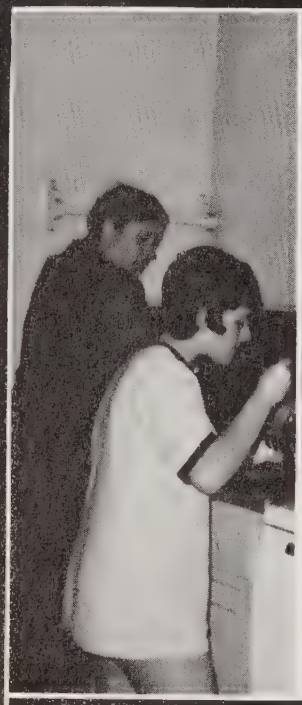


K. Gordon — Surgical Nursg.

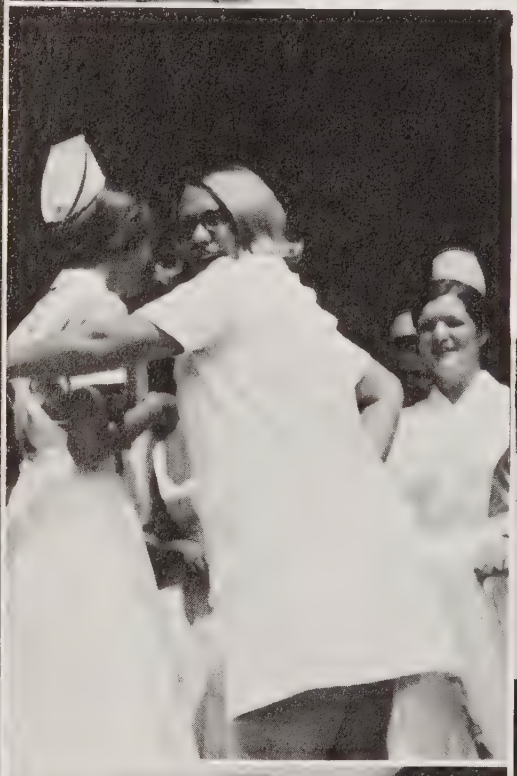
L. Matusek
Librarian

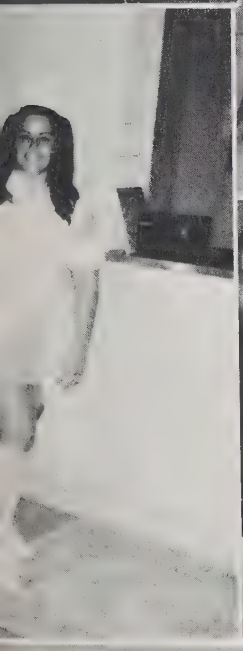
Mrs. E. Rigsbee – Personnel Nurse

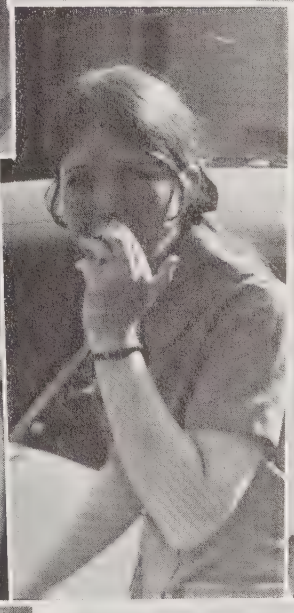
Mrs. G. Manning
Director of Activities
&
Recruiting



Remember







Meeting Seniors
Waiting for Seniors to raid
Closed study in everyone's room
the married girls that left
the girls that got married and stayed
those who continue to look
Beer parties at the Haufbrau
The New Yorkers of the class
Basketball super docs
Car washes, Bake sales
many wedding showers
Shower fights
Sheryl McGhee in the nude at Butner
All your Psych patients
Night duty in leadership
The Immoral Dr. Weed
Dr. Cekada's Wonder Treatment with Sunglasses and a flash light for a pelvic
Sue Hartley's sadistic love to give enemas
Claudia's secret Admirer Dr. M.
Maggot on the toilet
Instructor's Constant cheerfulness
Graduation

1974 FRESHMEN

CLASS OFFICERS: L. to R.: Josie Martin, Sec.; Pam Satterfield, Pres.; Cathy Foushee, V.-Pres.; Sandra Woodlief, Treas.

Debbie Andrews

Lyla Baxley

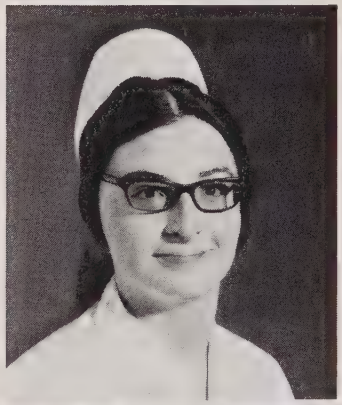
Lynn Benfield
Brenda Bowles

Barbara Burke
Deborah Burke

Brenda Cash
Violet Clayton

Wanda Clayton
Patti Cline

"Yeah, you bet!!"



Priscilla Cole
Mary Crews
Camille Eckard
Dee Forbes

Cathy Foushee
Debbie Garrett
Diane Hurdle
Shirley Jones

Jackie King
Stephen Kornegay
Connie Little
Sally Mahoney

Josie Martin
Linda Mason
Cindy McMannen
Katherine Medlin

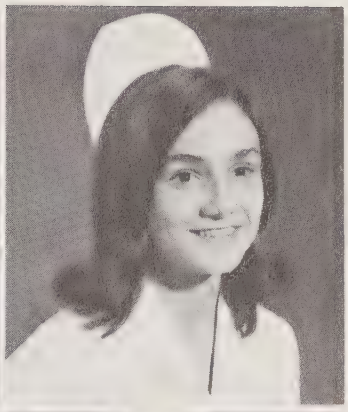
Susan Merkel
Linda Morgan
Marcia Perry
Joann Pyron

Martha Rogers
Diana San Mieguel
Pam Satterfield

Meriom Sessoms
Trilby Sigmon
Karan Sinclair

Donna Singleton
Joanne Snead
Barbara Thomas

Debbie Weaver
Rose White
Linda Whitfield

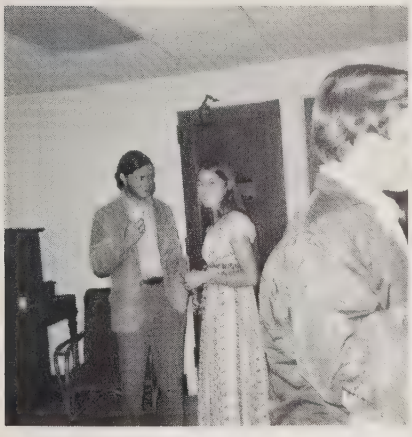


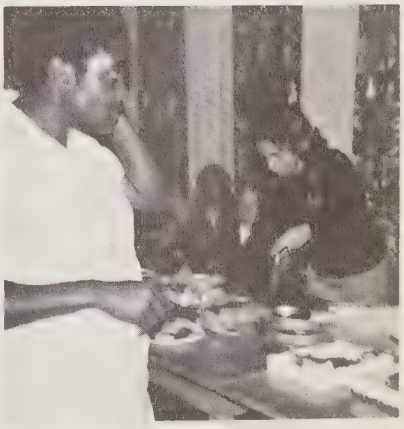
Not Pictured
Rita Anderson
Betty Ferrell

Sheila Wilkerson
Debbie Williams

Lois Williams
Sande Williams

Sandra Woodlief
Shirley Young

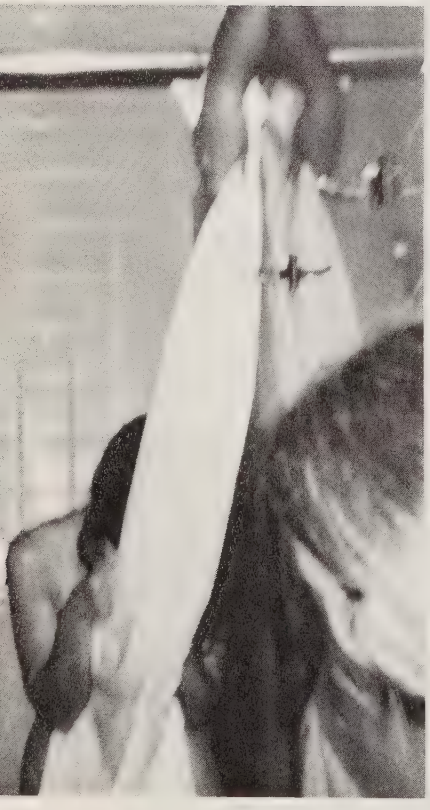




1973

JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS: President, Linda Shelton; Vice President, Dot Ward; Secretary, Anneke Algra; Treasurer, Evelyn Yount.



Anneke Algra
Ann Allsbrook

Brenda Blackwood
Judy Bowling

Ann Carter
Rachel Carter

Susan Clark
Debbie Coggin
LaRue Daniel
Ann Denning

Joan Deschenes
Toni Elder
Carol Filicky
Vickie Gattis

Diane Hall
Phyllis Harris
Linda Hill
Janice Jones

Francis Liverman
Gene McCain
Trish Menius
Lynn Norfolk

Judy Oates
Chris Parham
Helen Pattishall
Mary Beth Pender

Debbie Pendergrass
Jo Pierce
Jo Ray
Vickie Rivenbark

Linda Shelton
Karen Smith
Renee Stancill
Dot Ward

NOT PICTURED
Nancy Dillehay
Debbie Wallace
Edie Whitfield
Evelyn Yount

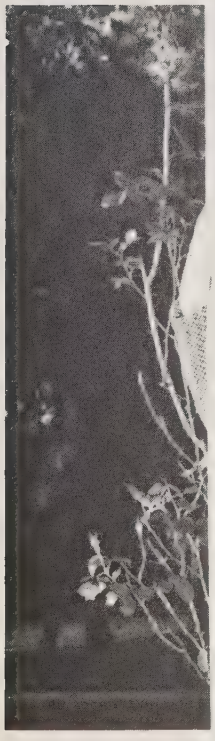
SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS: L. to R.: Rosalin Olive Robinson, Patricia Pearce, Gail Marino, Geneva Fuller.

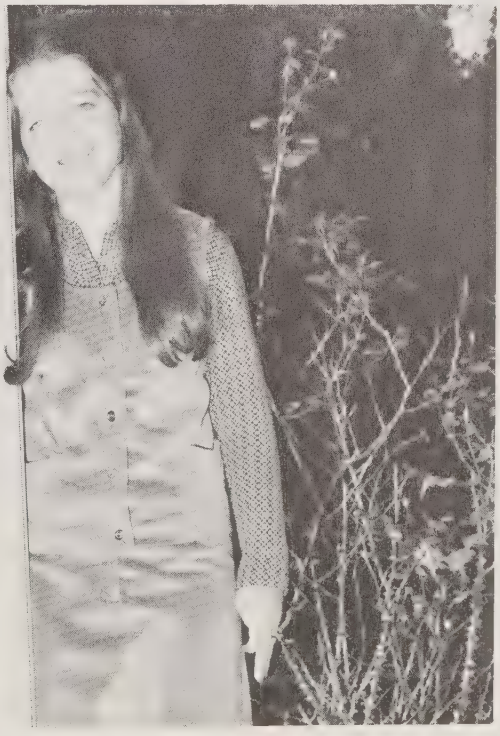
SENIORS

CLASS MOTTO:

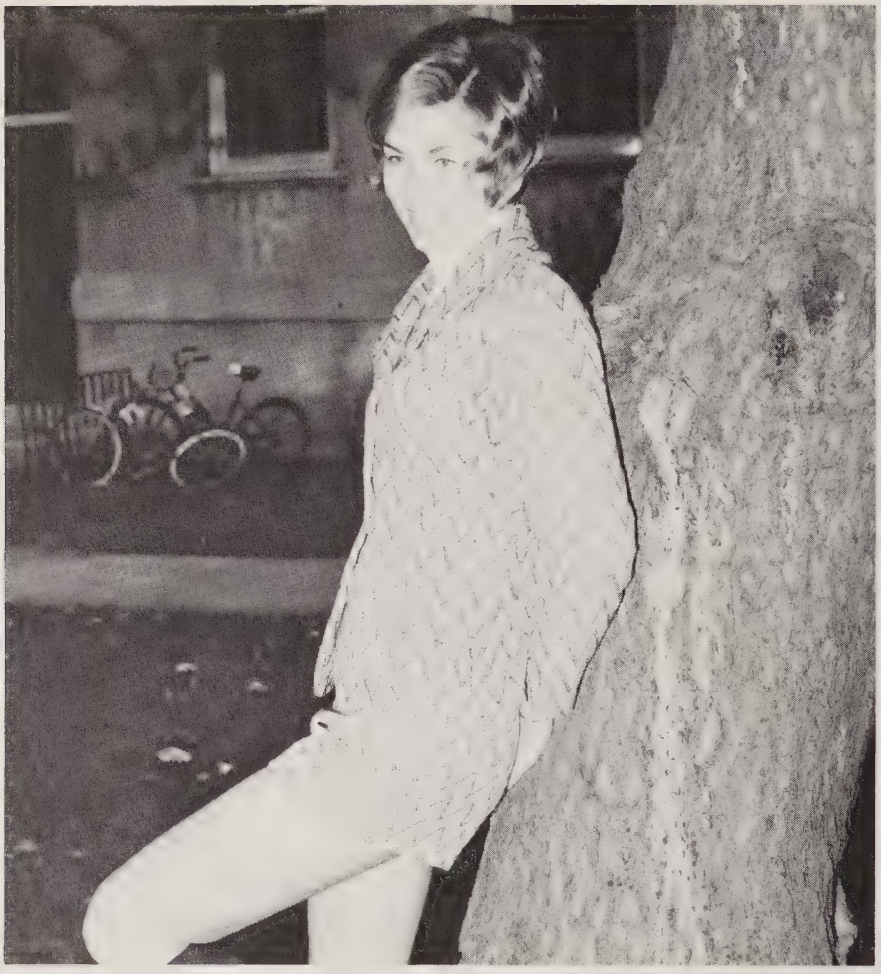
When seeing eyes which yearn for help and hearing cries of despair run eagerly for it with arms outstretched and a hungry heart.

Linda Thompson Briggs
Roxboro, N. C.



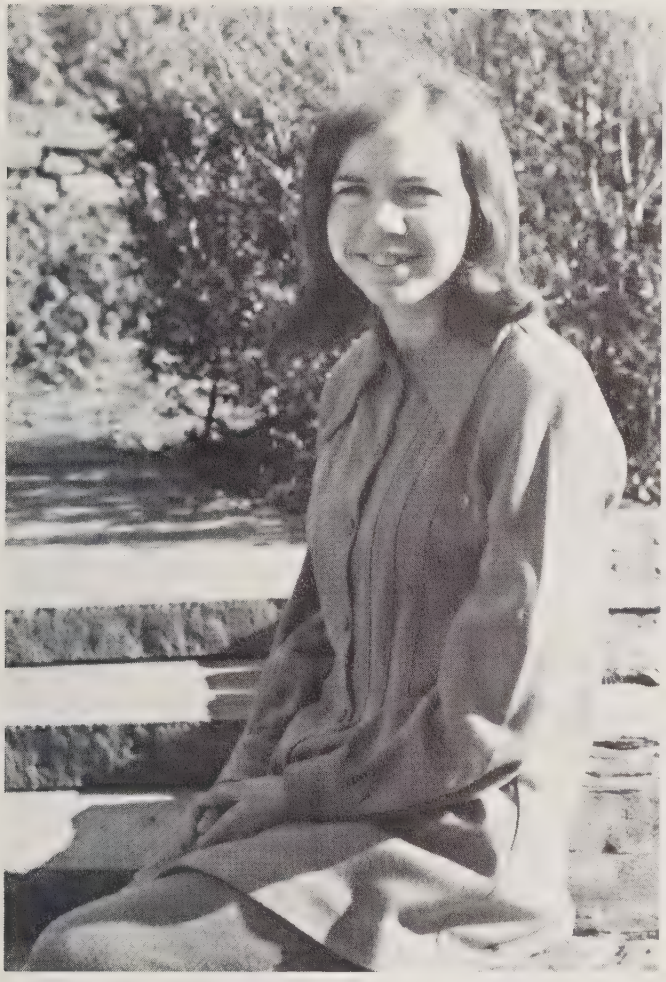


Gail Wester Rigsbee
Sanford, N. C.



Claudia Chandler
Hamlet, N. C.

Gail Florence Marino
Mount Vernon, New York

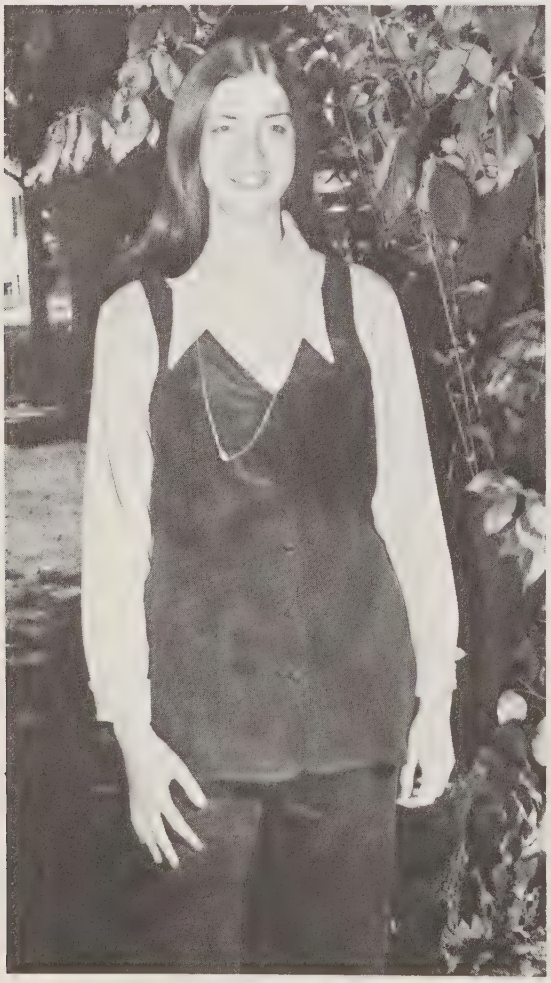


Margaret Greeson
Haw River, N. C.

Anne Hurley Woods
Durham, N. C.

Peggy Dawson
Princeton, N. C.

Nilsa Christina Ocasio
Fayetteville, N. C.



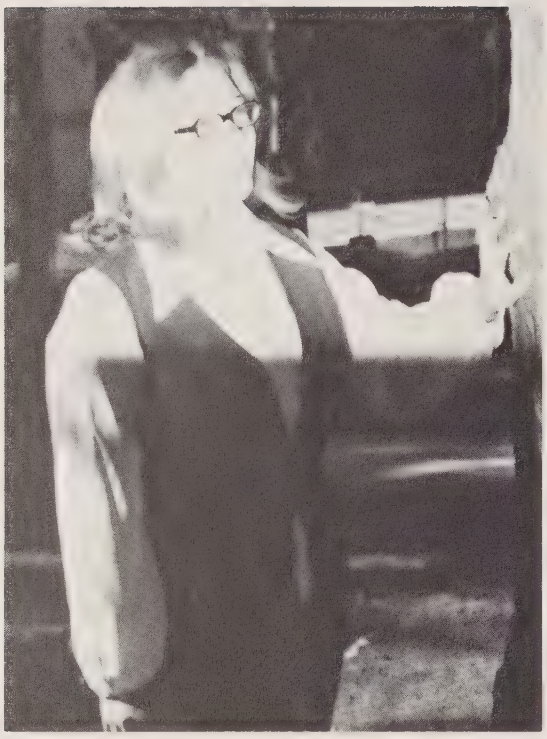
Donna Hardison
Jacksonville, N. C.

Teresa Bolick
Hickory, N. C.

Nancy Weir
Charlotte, N. C.

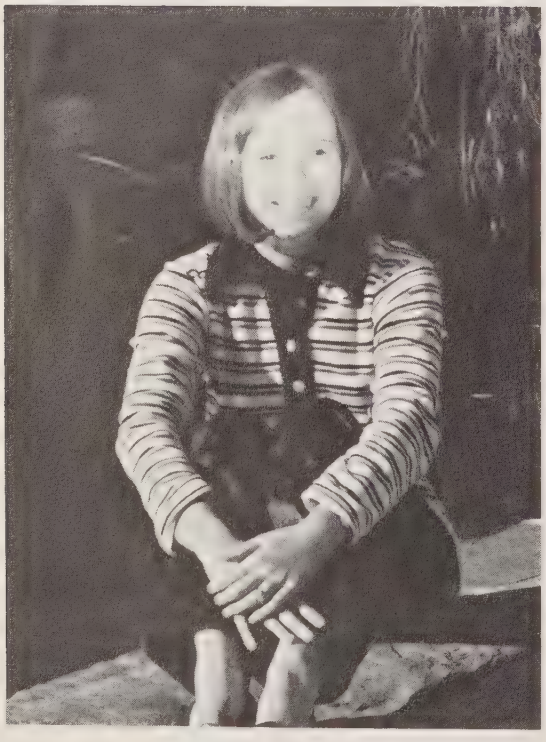
Jackie Hoyle
Henderson, N. C.

Kathy Absalom
Durham, N. C.



Susie Starnes
Hickory, N. C.

Jenny Bowling
Durham, N. C.



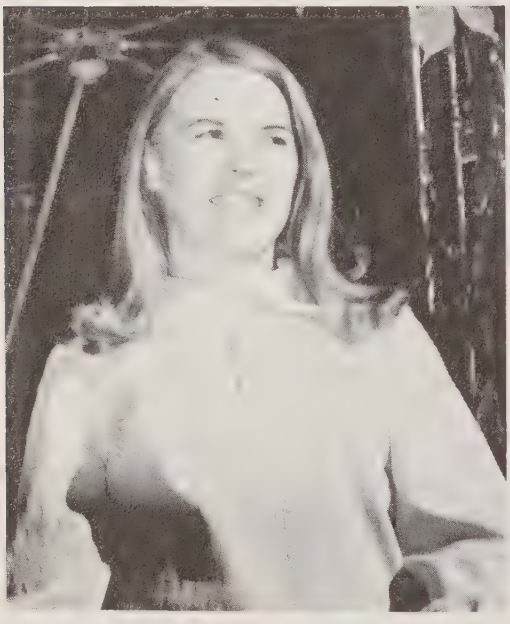
Jean Haswell
Durham N. C.

Kathy Wall
Sanford, N. C.

Anne Bomberger
Burlington, N. C.

Debby Clark Herndon
Durham, N. C.

Lynn Hockett
Greensboro, N. C.

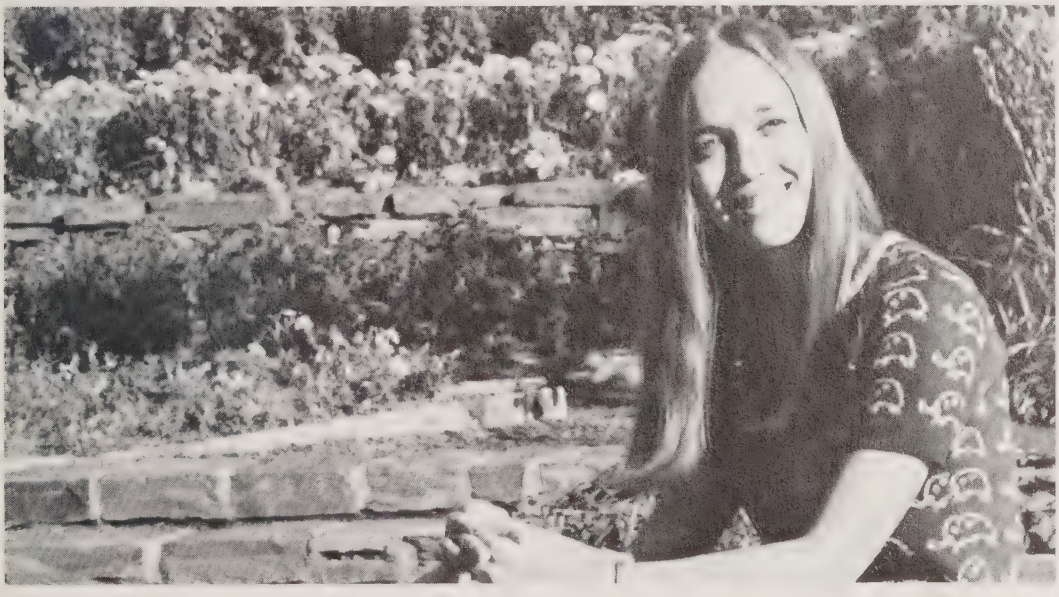


Vickie Barnette
Mebane, N. C.

Joan Johnson
Lillington, N. C.

Rose Layne Howard
Burlington, N. C.

Geneva Fuller
Henderson, N. C.



Patricia Pearce
Zebulon, N. C.

Connie Redman Garrett
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Sue Hartley
Sanford, N. C.

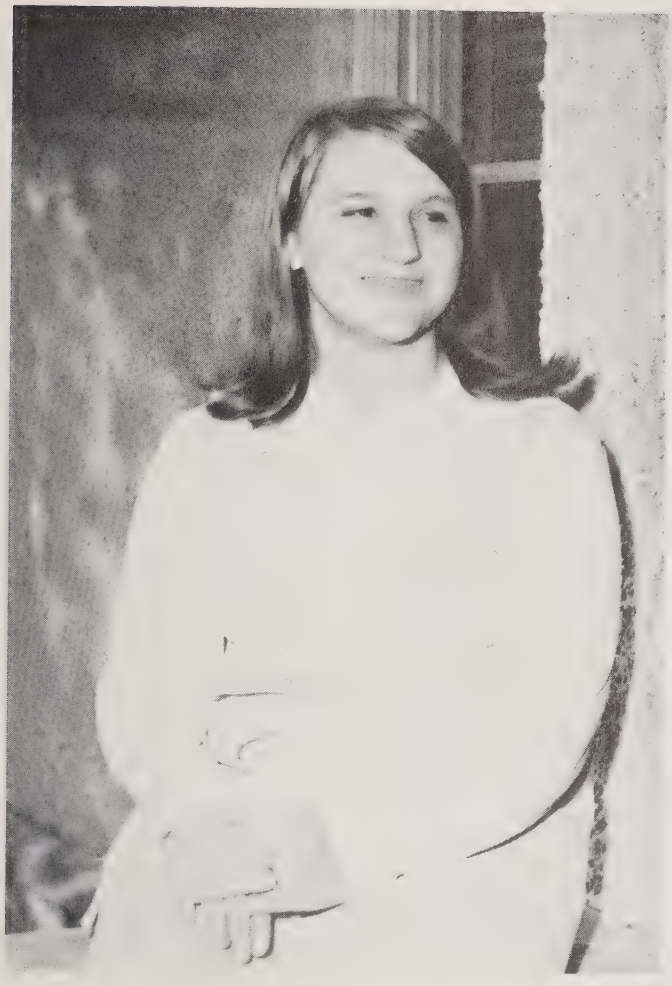
Rosalin Olive Robinson
Princeton, N. C.

Gail Troutman
Gibsonville, N. C.

Shirley Horton
Carrboro, N. C.

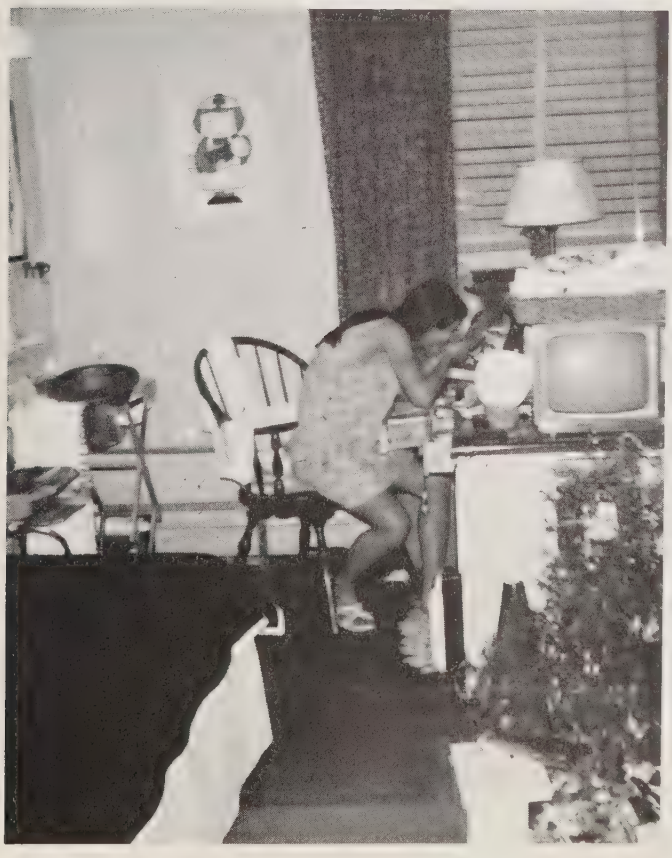
Nancy Currin Hamn
Durham, N. C.

Hope Way
Liberty, N. C.



Joyce Rigsbee Harder
Fayetteville, N. C.

Mary Coleman
Evansville, Minnesota



Sheryl McGhee
Raleigh, N. C.

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Allow Approximately 20 minutes

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Durham, N.C.

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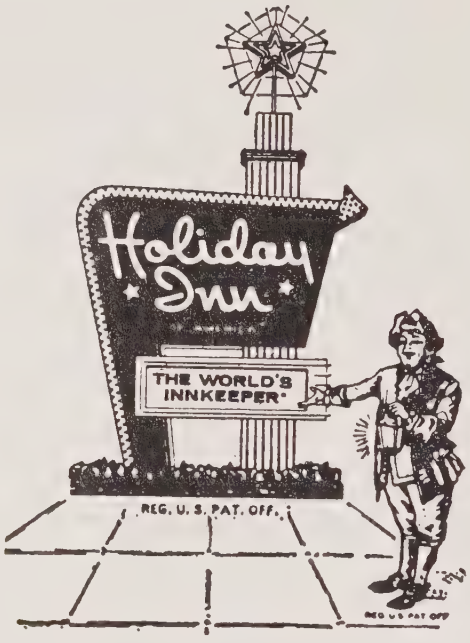
J.T. Barnhill
Proprietor



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Out Also

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BUILDING CONTRACTOR

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TELE: 775-2433

LAST WILL AND TESTIMONY

I, Linda Briggs, leave my sparkling personality, astonishing wit and sense of humor, original sexual ability and my big mouth to all incoming freshmen, may they use it to survive.

I, Kathy Absalom, leave my hide and seek love life, numb thighs, amnesia tricks and my foot and mouth disease to those who want to have fond memories.

I, Teresa Bolick, leave my animal covered bed to all freshmen who can successfully complete three years.

I, Anne Bomberger, leave my ability to burn up Highway 15-501 to Chapel Hill to Joan Deschenes and 20 pounds of excess adipose tissue to Debbie Hundley who has to wear ski in the shower so she doesn't go down the drain.

I, Jenny Bowling, leave my ability, to find my hidden pills when its too late.

I, Claudia Chandler, being of sound mind and body leave my marvelous ability to speak fast when excited to nervous people.

I, Debbie Heindon, leave my insecure smile to Greta.

I, Mary Coleman, leave my ability to be quiet to certain juniors so their classmates ears can rest.

I, Vicky Barnette, leave my trusty flashlight, and my title as Grandma to anybody who wants it.

I, Peggy Dawson, leave my ability to have strained and strange relationships to anyone who is psychologically able to handle them.

I, Geneva Fuller, leave my ability, to be in @ 1:00 pm to Frances Liverman and remember where I went.

I, Margaret Greeson, of weak mind and even weaker body to hereby leave my ability to ignore people even when they are yelling at me and to take my time no matter who you are.

I, Carolyn Harder, leave my ability to miss 3 out of 3 days of work and still make it to cookouts.

I, Donna Hardison, leave my ability to stay isolated to anybody who can do as well.

I, Sue Hartley, leave my ability to tear the asphalt off U.S. 15-501 to whoever breaks my record of driving from Watts to Sanford in less than 45 min.

I, Jean Haswell, being of wishy-washy mind and titsy body, to hereby leave my Sig Ep Panties and accumulated late minutes to Debbie Wallace in the event that she forgets to take an overnight.

I, Lynn Hockett, leave my ability to complete 3 years of nursing school in only 4 years.

I, Shirley Horton, leave my ability to shine in the dark to all my fellow Caucasian classmates.

I, Jackie Hoyle, leave my ability to get my man to Lynn Norfolk.

I, Joan Johnson, leave my ability to wiggle and my diseased feet to anyone with such talents.

I, Gail Marino, leave my "business" dates to anyone who can successfully mix business with pleasure.

I, Sheryl McGhee, leave my ability to get along with everyone and an HDI book to all freshmen.

I, Nilsa Ocasio, leave my Puerto Rican temper, appetite and Watts acquired jungle rot of the armpit to the less fortunite.

I, Rosalin Robinson, leave my gullibility to all fools like me.

I, Pat Pearce, leave my ability to grow hair on my chest and loose morales to all my flat-chested friends.

I, Connie Garrett, leave my big boobs, to those not as well endowed as I.

I, Susie Starnes, leave my ability to grit my teeth and spit fire with my teeth to any junior who has Mrs. Bashen Med-Surg III instructor.

I, Kathy Wall, leave my ability to keep my innocence and virginity to all as fortunate to keep them as I, and my bubbles to Greta.

I, Gail Troutman, leave my ability to play musical diamonds to anyone who enjoys jewelry as much as I.

I, Hope Way, leave Watts Hospital to return to the strawberry patch and tobacco road.

I, Nancy Weir, leave my 5th stall library to anyone who enjoys reading as much as I.

I, Gail Rigsbee, leave my ability to look relaxed after a honeymoon with a six foot man to anyone who can be a mystery like me.

I, Anne Woods, not being of sound mind, but of lovely body do decree that I am going to try to take it with me.

I, Nancy Hamn, finally leave.

I, Rose Howard, leave my filthy side of the room to anyone who wants it.

CLASS PROPHECY

Class Prophecy – 10 to 20 Years Later

Jackie Hoyle – R.N., B.S., Ph.D., S.I.C.K., Director of Lucy's Reformatory.

Geneva Fuller – Alias "Lightening" runs for olympics in split time.

Mary Coleman plays Lady Godiva in an underground film.

Lynn Hockett goes out with last words . . . "Go Deacs."

Kathy Wall voted Playboys' "Funny of the Year."

Pat Pearce finally inflates due to manual maneuvers.

Ookie and Donna Mann actually become fat.

Margaret Greeson speaks at the White House Conference on virginity.

Kathy Absalom begins to sag under the weight and gets Kyphosis.

Once again Susie Starnes voices her opinion on life.

Nilsa Ocasio moves to Puerto Rico and stays.

Joan Johnson is known as the famous hog caller in Lillington.

Sheryl McGhee agrees and votes yes with everybody else.

Vickey Barnette continues after twenty years of marriage to blush.

Teresa Bolick leads raids in Mexico, conquering greater dimensions as she rides her lovely jack-ass.

Sue Hartley tries the 12th position and now nurses for a chiropractor.

Ann Bomberger moves up North and they call her a grit.

Nancy Weir is now the foghorn in New York harbor.

Claudia Chandler now has entered the Mrs. America contest – her dance routine has been changed due to old age.

Kathy Cole becomes psychiatry specialist due to repetition.

Gail Rigsbee – that's the long and short of it.

Debbie Herndon maintains a fat hubby to keep him out of the draft.

Peggy Dawson now has successfully completed her tenth year of nursing education at Yale.

Gail Marino now nursing babies in a towsack.

Nancy Hamm has had five more baby Hueys.

Joyce Harder still cannot manage more than two patients per shift.

Linda Briggs – Director of Nursing – UNC-Chapel Hill.

Gail Troutman models engagement rings at Tiffany's jewelers.

Jean Haswell remains on her toes in white shoes, commended on a 150 page paper.

Anne Woods still retains her vivid imagination and remains weird.

Rosalin Robinson still unable to attend reunions due to matrimony.

Rose Howard – Now supervising a bunch of youngins.

Shirley Horton – consultant nurse to Black Panthers.

Connie Garrett – still fighting for an "A".

Hope Way continues to voice knowledge in everyone else's ears.

We Dedicate this
book to
you . . .
and your emotions.